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ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM.

Number 16:

ITEMS OF STATE NEWS.

ALTOONA, Pa., Sept. 4.—Rudolf Erickson, of Girard, Clearfield county, was bound over by United States District Judge Grallius to answer in the United States court for opening a letter addressed by his wife to Herbert Liljengren at which Erickson alleges was his lover. Erickson was a sub-
 mittent at the time the offense was committed.

MECHANICAL, Pa., Sept. 2.—Houghs-
town this morning had a sensation, caused
by the severe commotion with a cowhide
whip administered to J. J. Rodgers by
Samuel Lind, a farmer in the McCor-
mick estate. The plaintiff is alleged to
be a slanderer circulated by the doctor re-
siding on Mr. Lindsey's daughter. The
slander is due upon the fact, and the
whisks of the doctor brought out the en-
tire populace.

HAZLETON, Pa., Sept. 8.—Thomas H. Carter, aged 49 years, one of the best known coal operators of Wayne, Delaware county, Pa., died at the residence of his brother-in-law, Dr. W. R. Lott, here, in this city, yesterday. He leaves a widow and one daughter. Mr. Carter managed the business of his brother, W. T. Carter, who at one time operated collieries at Stockton, but he afterwards took charge of those at Colorado.

ERIE, Pa., Sept. 2.—Inspector Hoyt, of the United States postal service, made information here against three Erie post-office employes for conspiracy to manipulate the civil service examinations for appointments. W. C. Ebbsch, the secretary of the commission, was charged before the United States court here, with furnishing information, and Edward Loebel, a carrier, and William Brown, a clerk, for entering into a conspiracy.

UNIONTOWN, Pa., Sept. 2.—A sensation has been created by the arrest of Earnest Nichols, Philip K. m-r, Cyrus Pindley and Ernest May of Scottsdale, on charges of riot and being accessory to the murder of James Welsh. The information was made by Mrs Gallagher, mother of James Gallagher, the young man charged with the murder. Welsh was killed during a riot a few weeks ago. Gallagher disappeared, but afterwards returned and gave himself up.

BANGOR, Pa., Sept. 2.—Three men who have been a terror to the Italians hereabouts are at last under arrest. On the night of Aug. 11 Eruzzo Delfrank, Donato Cascinani and Antonio Carrescia lured Onisrio Sacchetti, of New Italy, out of the house and then opened fire on him with their revolvers. Several bullets entered his body but fortunately none of them struck a vital spot. Carrescia is said to be the man who stabbed a man named Jones at Edinmans about a year ago.

BETHLEHEM, Pa., Sept. 3.—Two-year-old C. Victor Lathol, only child of Edwin Barthol of Bath, Pa., near here, had a wonderful escape from death yesterday afternoon. While playing on the track of the Lehigh and Lakeawanna railroad he was struck by a freight train. The child was in the middle of the track, and the whole train of thirty cars, with the exception of the last car, passed over him before the train could be stopped. The boy bore a deep gash cut in his forehead, but no bones were broken.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 2.—An Italian who gave his name as Joseph Murray was stabbed in the back with a stiletto by Michael Boutteller, and is dying. Murray and three other Italians were employed in the printing work of Gentile Brothers. Boutteller temporarily worked there but was discharged six months ago for inattention to his duty. He believed that Murray and the other three men had conspired to displace him from his position, and had consequently threatened to "get square" with them. He is still at liberty.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 4.—Senate of the State of Pennsylvania headquarters for the time yesterday during which the annual appointment of the Executive Council, and members at large of the Senate. The former consists of John W. Williams, Lewis Harris, Lieutenant Governor Wood L. Collins, Samuel W. Stone, Commonwealth's Attorney John B. Robinson, and State Senator Thomas V. Cooper, ex officio. Governor Louis A. Warner, State Senator C. Nesbitt, Thomas I. Penro, W. H. Anderson, Lyman D. Gilbert and Samuel A. Davenport.

UNIONTOWN, Pa., Sept. 2.—J. P. Woodward, the tax collector of Du Bois township, was held up by highway and, a few several days ago Mr. Woodward was driven on the top of a buggy and collected taxes. In the evening while driving home near Rankin's woods in North Union township, three column men attracted him. One of the men rode the horse while the others covered the collector with their revolvers. He was dragged from the buggy, beaten into submission, and was robbed of \$254. Woodward is in a precarious condition.

At 10 o'clock on Sept. 2, Mr. Will E. Goulder, 1400 Madison street, I took a taxi cab to William L. Cowdrey's home in London, on Aug. 11, to ask for a contest between an application for divorce. The young bride-to-be story widely published that her husband is only 16 years of age, and that was under the influence of drugs when ceremony was performed. She says she prepared to prove that young Cowdrey most persistent in his attempt to carry it to a clergyman, while he kept it up until she found him from her. Her husband says he is 23 years old.

WOMEN FARMERS.

THEY HAVE THEIR OWN LAND AND DO THEIR OWN WORK.

The Land Is Given Away — One Hundred Families at Work on the Ravenswood Farm on Long Island.

AMERICAN travelers on the European Continent are often greatly shocked by seeing women working in the fields along with the men, and come home congratulating themselves that they live in a country where such things cannot be; but now, writes Miriam Dudley in the New York Recorder, there are women farmers in America; and so far from feeling it a hardship, they are as happy as children over their work.

On the Ravenswood farm in Long Island City, under the management of the Association for Improving the Condition of the Poor, men, women and children all work in the fields together. Five women have farms of their own, and do almost all the work themselves.

These farms are the result of an experiment made last year by the Mayor of Detroit, in which he attempted to convert to the use of the idle poor the lands lying in and around the city.

father and mother are hoeing the potatoes or gathering the vegetables.

The lot next to this one is worked by a woman, Mrs. Adolf Boldengard, whose two little children, while she works, play in a little tent that she makes by bending down the branches of a tree, and spreading a shawl over them. Mrs. Boldengard can't speak English, but by means of her little girl and the limited amount of German at my disposal, I managed to make her understand that I wanted to know how she liked farming, as compared with other occupations by which she had attempted to earn money.

"Oh, besser!" she answered, her face brightening with a smile that was as "wide" as Trilby's, if not so beautiful. "Viel besser!"

Mrs. Boldengard is often at work at five o'clock in the morning, and, of course, has all her housework to do, besides her farming. Her husband works on the co-operative farm.

The other four women who have farms are Mrs. Doeel, Mrs. Peterson, Mrs. Cornelius, and a bright little Swiss woman who raises bigger cabbages than any one else, and won't let her name be put in the paper. She secured her success by burning the rubbish on her lot, and using the ashes as a fertilizer, a method employed in Switzerland, she says. She has tried a great many ways of earning her living, has been a cook a

cess to his wife, as she has peddled and found a market for his products. He does farm work, Mr. Kjeldgaard says, but his wife is his business manager.

The effect of the experiment on all the tenants, both male and female, has been beneficial in the extreme, mentally as well as financially, and it is certain that the work will be continued next year on a much larger scale. One gentleman intends to devote some land in Northern New York to the purpose, and will give the lots outright to the tenants. The work is attracting the widest attention, and letters about it are continually being received, not only from all over America, but from Europe as well.

A MONKEY OF RENOWN.

Would Not Only Use Tools, but Could Make Them.

If any being could lay claim to the title of "The Missing Link," that being, animal, man-brute, call him what you will, says a writer in the Sketch, was indubitably Consul, for certainly he was the most extraordinary specimen ever brought within the ken of civilization. Of the chimpanzee species he varied so much from the ordinary anthropopithecus troglodyte that his exact scientific nomenclature is a matter of doubt. Certainly he displayed an amount of intelligence, a development of brain

FASHION FANCIES.

HEADRESSES AND ORNAMENTS FOR THE HAIR.

Suggestions as to the Most Effective Way of Using the Latter—Dainty Accessories to a Costume.

HEADRESSES like that pictured herewith, which is composed chiefly of two big bows, supplemented by Mercury wings, a bunch of violets and a stiff aigrette, are what have made side combs fashionable. Though these tiny ornaments are becoming to many of their wearers, they should not be used unless the hair is very pretty. If the locks are not handsome of themselves let the forehead be made a point of display, and don't attract attention from it and to the hair by jeweled or elaborate combs. This is for the same reason that rings should not be put on an ugly hand to call attention to its lack of beauty and perhaps divert attention from a pretty wrist or arm. Side combs and other ornaments are not worn for their own display, but for added emphasis to a personal beauty. If the hair is pretty and the head is well shaped, then you can wear almost as many ornaments in the hair as the little Jap maiden. One way, for instance, held down the side locks

mented with buckles finishes the neck, and below this there is a rich Anne of Austria collar of guipure.

COLLARETTES AND CUFFS.

The pretty collarettes and cuffs now



A PARIS COLLAR.

so much in vogue are likely to become still more popular. With the aid of these dressy little novelties, even a last season's gown can be made presentable, and the great variety of them makes the average girl long for at least a dozen sets of each pattern. The English collarettes are rather



WOMEN FARMERS AT WORK.

The plan succeeded so well that a dozen committees visited Detroit during the summer to investigate and report on the work, and this year similar experiments are being tried in New York, Brooklyn, Chicago, Boston, Buffalo, Toledo, St. Paul, Minneapolis and other cities. In New York the A. I. C. P. undertook the work, and 300 acres of land in Long Island City were placed at its disposal by Mr. William Steinway. The use of other lots was also given, but as yet only forty-eight acres in Long Island City have been placed under cultivation.



CUTTING POTATOES FOR SEED.

tion. The money for seed, fertilizers and other expenses was supplied by Mr. Fulton Cutting. The work is in charge of a superintendent, Mr. J. W. Kjeldgaard, and instruction is given to any who may be in need of it. A quarter of an acre is given to each person, and there is also a co-operative farm.

About 100 families are at work on the Ravenswood farm, nearly all liv-

ing in New York, and going over to Long Island once or twice a week, or oftener if necessary. They are notified by postal when the lots need cultivation. Often a man brings his wife and family just for an outing. One paterfamilias has built a little playhouse for his progeny, about three feet by two and just as high as the fence which forms one side of it; and in this edifice six children, from three months up to twelve years, shelter themselves from the sun while their

laundress and a dressmaker, but prefers farming to all, and says she hasn't been as well for years as she is this summer. Mrs. Peterson does all the work of her quarter-acre herself, and is at home washing on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday besides, and yet she says she never before felt so well as she does now. Mrs. Peterson's husband started the farm, but got something else to do soon after, and his wife undertook the work and was very glad to do so.

Mrs. Doeel has a little more than the usual quarter-acre, and has no help except a little from her husband, who has been ill and can't do much. She herself has some kind of an engagement in a store, and has to get a day off when she wants to attend to her farm, but she keeps it in first-class order, nevertheless. Like most of the other female agriculturists she learned the art in Europe. One of her children, a little girl of four, is just out of a hospital, and enjoys the sunshine and dirt immensely.

Aside from these women who have farms of their own, there are more than a dozen who work with their husbands, making about twenty-five in all, and Mr. Kjeldgaard says they are, without exception, the best farmers on the place. He attributes this partly to the care of all growing things that seems to be innate in most feminine breasts. To these women of the tenements the fresh air and sunshine are like heaven. They care for their cab-

power, far in excess of that possessed by any mere animal, and, as far as one is able to judge, approximating to the



"CONSUL" IN RECEIVING COSTUME.

mental caliber of primitive man—man before he had the power of articulate speech, and when the art of tool-making was as yet unknown.

Consul could not only use tools but make them, and of his own initiative; his observation, adaptability and reasoning powers being such that, when he keenly felt the want of an implement for a specific purpose, he set to work to construct one, his principal efforts in this direction being devoted to the fabrication of keys, in order to get out of his cage. Those he fashioned out of teaspoons, splinters of wood, or any odd trifles.

Consul had received a certain amount of "elementary education" in his native home, Central Africa, where he lived some time at a trading station, being named after the British Consul. He was eventually shipped to England and placed in the Zoological Gardens, Manchester, in June, 1893. Here he could be seen on any fine day, promenading the gardens in becoming costume and taking the liveliest interest in his surroundings. He quickly became thoroughly at home, his remarkable amiability, fondness for fun, his love of children, and his attachment to human beings generally, making him a conspicuous favorite. He soon learned to take his meals with propriety, use his serviette, pass his plate for more food, pour out his own tea or uncork his bottle of lemonade, fill his glass and drink with decorum, and otherwise qualify himself for what he dearly loved—invitations to dine out.

Like other gifted persons among his bimanous brethren, Consul's constitution was somewhat frail, and thus it happened that in October, 1894, he succumbed to disease.

The German Bundesrath will put in force severe measures of cattle quarantine against all infected countries.



DRESSES FOR CHILDREN.

Two pretty wraps for little girls are shown in the sketch. The first one is made in tan-colored serge, with a wide collar and flaring cuffs, edged in scallops with brown soutache braid. The hat is a simple arrangement of an embroidered frill for the brim, with a jaunty bow of wide ribbon on the crown. The second figure shows a coat for a larger girl. It is made of blue-stone cashmere, and trimmed with pointed ecru lace outlining a yoke front and back. Blue velvet ribbon conceals the joining of the sleeves, and is tied in dainty bows at the top of the shoulders.

by side combs; a tall, square comb may back the big coil at the top of the head; a sort of fillet may bind the brows, a richly jeweled ornament rising at the parting in Diana-like fashion, and then one or two jeweled pins may be thrust through where the effect will be the best and most striking. Maybe the effect may be a little barbaric if considered as display of ornaments, but when considered as an emphasis for the beauty of a gracefully

plain and built on solid principles—square yokes with high collars and ruffles of embroidery are chiefly what are used. Some have parallel strips of embroidery running up and down, with fine tucks in between. All are cut square, with not a suspicion of a point or a curve. On the slim, long-necked, long-waisted English maidens these, no doubt, look very pretty, but the French ones are more to the taste of the American girls. These French "yokes" are extremely fancy and elaborate. Butter colored lace forms the principal trimming for many of these, and yards upon yards of it are used very effectively. Insertion is used either across from shoulder to shoulder in parallel lines or up and down; frills, many and of great fullness are around the edge and the collar is finished with turn over points.

The cuffs that accompany this pretty yoke are longer than the ordinary and are turned at the upper part in points that match the collar. Others are made after the popular sailor collar pattern, some of Swiss, or lawn, trimmed with narrow lace ruffles. Grass linen is much used in making these little affairs, which the French so aptly term "creations." One pretty model of this material has the double sailor collars and double cuffs hem-stitched. Another has a double hem-stitched ruffle around the edge of a star shaped collarette.

A quaintly flowered organdie is made after the style of a Marie Antoinette fichu, and is trimmed with frills of the same. Fichus of mouseline de soie are also strictly in good taste, and are effective trimming for any kind of gown. Chiffon fronts in various colorings with lace insertion, and ribbon garniture are very dressy; in fact, all these little vanities are part of the wardrobe of every well dressed girl.

A Big Duck Ranch.

A big duck ranch at Damariscotta, Me., is making considerable profit for its proprietor. With twelve large incubators he has raised about 25,000 ducks this season, and marketed them in Boston and this city at prices ranging from thirty to forty cents a pound.



A HAPPY FAMILY.

ing in New York, and going over to Long Island once or twice a week, or oftener if necessary. They are notified by postal when the lots need cultivation. Often a man brings his wife and family just for an outing. One paterfamilias has built a little playhouse for his progeny, about three feet by two and just as high as the fence which forms one side of it; and in this edifice six children, from three months up to twelve years, shelter themselves from the sun while their

bages as tenderly as the geranium in the window at home, and a potato blossom is as beautiful to them as a rose. Many of them do the work under great disadvantages, and the energy and perseverance they display is something wonderful. One woman is often seed weeding with her baby in her arm, and others carry their children all the way from the ferry to the farm, a distance of more than half a mile. The man who has made most money out of his farm owes all his suc-



DAINTY HEADRESS.

carried head, a wealth of well smoothed tress and the lift of a lovely neck, that is quite another matter. You might add still another comb if you can find room.

Returning to the dress that appears in the picture beneath the mentioned headress, know, first, that it is of blue wash silk and untrimmed as to skirt. The blouse waist is baggy clear across the front instead of only in the center, and its fullness in the back is plaited in at the waist. The square yoke is finished across the front with a twisted roll of blue velvet ribbon, from which two ends hang down on the left side. A fancy collar orna-

I Can't Sleep

Is the complaint of many at this season. The reason is found in the fact that the nerves are weak and the body in a feverish and unhealthy condition. The nerves may be restored by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which feeds them upon pure blood, and this medicine will also create an appetite and tone up the system, and thus give sweet refreshing sleep and vigorous health.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the only true blood purifier prominently in the public eye today. \$1; six for \$5.

Hood's Pills

act harmoniously with Hood's Sarsaparilla. 25c.

Cigarettes and Crime.

A cigarette smoker need not necessarily be a criminal, but the experience of the police in charge of the station houses goes to show that nearly all criminals are cigarette smokers. As a rule the first thing that a criminal asks for after being locked up is a package of cigarettes.—Louisville Commercial.

Skinny Sufferers Saved.

Tobacco users as a rule are always below normal weight because tobacco destroys digestion and causes nerve irritation that saps brain power and vitality. You can get a quick, guaranteed relief by the use of No-To-Bac, and then if you don't like your freedom and improved physical condition you can learn the use of tobacco over again, just like the first time. No-To-Bac sold under guarantee to cure by Druggists everywhere. Book free. Ad. Sterling Remedy Co., New York City or Chicago.

The late Sir Andrew Clark estimated his working hours at little short of 16 per day.

Pure and Wholesome Quality.

Commends to public approval the California Liquid laxative remedy, Syrup of Figs. It is pleasant to the taste and by acting gently on the kidney, liver and bowels to cleanse the system effectually, it promotes the health and comfort of all who use it, and with millions it is the best and only remedy.

Rev. H. P. Carson, Scotland, Dak., says: "Two bottles of Hall's Catarrh Cure completely cured my little girl." Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Great Britain has but six or seven species of owls, and some of them are rarely seen.

I use Piso's Cure for Consumption both in my family and practice.—Dr. G. W. PATTERSON, Inkster, Mich., Nov. 5, 1894.

Huxley's "Lay Sermons, Addresses and Reviews" have been printed no fewer than nine times.

Do You Know Its Cause?

Indigestion: Do you know when you have it? Do you know its cause and cure? Ask your druggist for Ripans Tablets. One gives relief.

The capital for the building of the Jungfrau Railway is to consist of 9,000,000,000 of francs.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

Over \$250,000 worth of silk is annually distributed gratis at the English dispensaries.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and consultation free. Laboratory Binghamton, N.Y.

Ceylon has 2,760,000 population and does an annual trade with Great Britain of \$40,000,000.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c per bottle.

And now it alleged that margarine contains fewer microbes than ordinary butter made of cream.

GREAT BOOK FREE.

When Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., published the first edition of his work, "The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser," he announced that after \$80,000 copies had been sold at the regular price, \$1.50 per copy, the profit on which would repay him for the great amount of labor and money expended in producing it, he would distribute the next half million free. As this number of copies has already been sold, he is now distributing, absolutely free, 500,000 copies of this most complete, interesting and valuable common sense medical work ever published—the recipient only being required to mail to him, at the above address, this little coupon with twenty-one (21) cents in one-cent stamps to pay for postage and packing only, and the book will be sent by mail. It is a veritable medical library, complete in one volume. It contains over 1000 pages and more than 300 illustrations. The *Free Edition* is precisely the same as those sold at \$1.50 except only that the books are bound in strong manilla paper covers instead of cloth. Send now before all are given away. They are going off rapidly.

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The Greatest Medical Discovery of the Age.

KENNEDY'S Medical Discovery.

DONALD KENNEDY, OF ROXBURY, MASS.,

Has discovered in one of our common pasture weeds a remedy that cures every kind of Humor, from the worst Scrofula down to a common pimple.

He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (both thunder humor). He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston. Send postal card for book.

A benefit is always experienced from the first bottle, and a perfect cure is warranted when the right quantity is taken.

When the lungs are affected it causes shooting pains, like needles passing through them; the same with the Liver or Bowels. This is caused by the ducts being stopped, and always disappears in a week after taking it. Read the label.

If the stomach is foul or bilious it will cause squeamish feelings at first.

No change of diet ever necessary. Eat the best you can get, and enough of it. Dose, one tablespoonful in water at bedtime. Sold by all Druggists.

NEWS & NOTES FOR WOMEN

The Empress of Germany is making quite a reputation as an after-dinner speaker.

Princess Helene, who recently married the Duke of Aosta, is an enthusiastic sportswoman.

Miss Emily Faithful during the latter years of her life smoked cigarettes incessantly for nervousness.

Labouchere, of London Truth, progressive in most matters, is opposed to the use of the bicycle by women.

Florence, Italy, is rejoicing in the visitation of a party of fifty American young women who have settled at San Donato and go sketching in a body.

Pupils in the Chicago Art Institute design lace handkerchiefs, buckles, combs and calendars, as well as wall papers, rugs, iron lamps, fireplaces and grates.

Lady Lytton, widow of the author of "Lucille," who has just received an appointment in the British royal household, is said to be in quite reduced circumstances.

Paris may evolve another Marie Bashkirtseff fever out of the sad case of Motoyosi Savian, a young Japanese poet who has just died in poverty and neglect in one of her hospitals.

Those who have seen her say the Queen of Madagascar is the handsomest of crowned women. She dresses in abominable taste, and dresses herself overlavishly with jewels.

Mother Mary Gouzaga, who is said to be the oldest sister of charity in the United States, celebrated the sixty-ninth anniversary of her initiation into the order at Philadelphia recently.

Japanese women never discuss their servants. To do so would be contrary to Japanese etiquette. They may talk of dress, the theatre, the music, and the rest, but tribulations must not be referred to.

The number of women studying at the University of Geneva is constantly on the increase. This year 128, or twenty-five per cent. of all the students are women, most of them Russians or Poles.

Sir Henry Irving says that English women are singularly undemonstrative. Although women admire him greatly and often form the larger part of his audiences, he gets his applause almost entirely from the men.

Long as she has been an English woman, the Princess of Wales has never quite mastered the English accent. She cannot manage the letter "r," and "channel" she pronounces "shannel," besides other little foreign peculiarities.

A prize of fifty gold dollars, offered by the philosophy and science department of the Chicago Women's Club for original investigation by women students in the University of Chicago, has not been awarded this year, the work submitted being not up to the required standard.

Miss Ramsey, the young lady who has gained a first class in the moral sciences tripos at Cambridge, England, is a cousin to Mrs. Montagu Butler, the wife of the Master of Trinity, a lady who in 1887 took higher honors in classics than any male student achieved in her year.

In the cities of Japan there is a large class of women who make their living by furnishing amusement to ennuied female patrons. They are well educated, can converse, recite poetry, tell stories, sing songs, play the guitar and dance for the entertainment of those who send for them.

Tacoma, Wash., claims the only woman Custom House broker on the Northern Pacific coast. She is Miss Florence B. Moffat, daughter of a steamboat captain, and is said to be actively interested in shipping interests and to know more on matters of transportation and commerce than many men in the business.

The lady upon whom the great Cavendish bestowed the proud title of "Queen of American Whist Players," Miss Kate I. Wheelock, is a Milwaukeean—a petite, fascinating woman, engaging in manner and intellectual in appearance. She has been playing whist for fifteen years and teaching the game for ten years.

At a meeting the other evening in London of the Healthy and Artistic Dress Association several of the women present wore a costume of jacket, short petticoat reaching to the knees, and sandals instead of shoes. In this garb they look like old woodcuts of Captain Kidd. A Mrs. Relsey urged all her sisters to wear knickerbockers, notwithstanding the taunts of their tyrants.

Princess Maud, of England, lately appeared in Battersea Park mounted on a balloon-tired "safety." The Duchess of Connaught, being yet a learner, prefers to take her daily practice for the present in the secluded walks of Buckingham Palace gardens. Meantime the Marchioness of Londonderry, Lady Brasse, and the Princess Henry, of Pless, rank among the most graceful and expert of riders.

HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

BLUEING THAT IS SATISFACTORY.

One ounce of the very best Prussian blue in powder, half an ounce oxalic acid; put these in a two-quart pitcher, pour nearly full of boiling (soft) water, stir well; when cool put into bottles for use. The common blue will not answer.—New York World

TO KEEP COLD WATER.

To get ice cold water in places where there is no ice, wrap a jug of common earthenware in wet flannel, leaving no place exposed to the air; place it, filled with water, in an open window exposed to all the air there is. Keep the flannel wet; in an hour the contents of that jug will be almost as cool as if they had been iced.

PRESERVES THE COLOR OF JAM.

To preserve the color of the jam, boil the fruit for a few minutes by itself before adding the sugar, being careful, however, not to let it get so thick as to prevent the scum rising or the sugar from melting properly. Try this recipe: Cut the tops and tails off the gooseberries, weigh them, then put them in the preserving pan; bruise them a very little with a clean or new wooden spoon, and let them boil quickly for six or seven minutes, turning them well all the time; now add the sugar (in the proportion of two and a half pounds of powdered sugar to every three pounds of gooseberries), and boil the jam quickly for three-quarters of an hour, stirring it carefully, and skimming it most particularly. The sugar should be added gradually and well mixed in to ensure its melting thoroughly; but once this is effected, it can scarcely boil too fast. Properly made, the color of this preserve will be preserved.—New York Telegram.

HOW TO MAKE ATTAR OF ROSES.

Use the fragrant petals of flowers of the same season. Roses and jasmine, with a small quantity of sweet-brier and mignonette, make a nice mixture. There must be a greater quantity of rose leaves than of all the others together.

Spread the petals on a layer of cotton which has been dipped in the finest Florence or Lucina oil, and sprinkle over them a little fine salt. Lay on another sheet of cotton, and add petals and salt as before; repeat this, with a layer of the oiled cotton between each layer of petals, until you have filled a china bowl or a wide-mouthed jar. Tie a bladder closely over all, and place the vessel in the sun; if under a garden forcing glass, all the better.

In about fifteen days remove the bladder and squeeze the cotton and petals, when a fragrant oil will be expressed resembling the high-priced attar of roses sold by druggists. The bottle into which this oil is squeezed must be corked up immediately. A bottle with a glass stopper is best for the purpose. If cork is used tie a piece of bladder over it.—St. Louis Star-Sayings.

RECIPES.

Ham Toast—Mince fine some cooked ham with an anchovy boned and washed, add two beaten eggs, a little cayenne and pounded maize and sufficient milk to make all moist; make it quite hot and serve on toast.

Fricassee Eggs—Shoe five hard-boiled eggs. Take one cup of stock seasoned with pepper and salt. Brown some stale bread in a buttered frying pan. Heat the gravy on the fire, put the eggs in melted butter and roll in flour. Put them in the hot gravy and let them get hot. Lay the eggs in a dish on the fried bread and pour the gravy over.

Vegetable Soup—Boil two pounds of beef and when quite done take it up and lay aside for supper. Strain the liquor in which it was boiled. Clean and wash one carrot, one small parsnip, one turnip and one onion, cut all in lengthwise strips to resemble noodles, put into the liquor and boil till tender. Add a nice tomato and some parsley and serve with croutons.

English Fruit Tart—Make without an under crust. Fill a shallow pudding dish with one and one-half pints of seeded cherries; sprinkle with one cup of sugar and one tablespoonful of flour. Make a rich pie crust and roll out a little larger than the top of the dish, but of the same shape. Prick it with a fork and spread over the top of the cherries, turning it in at the edges. Bake about an hour in a moderately hot oven. The English sprinkle sugar over the tart before it is brought to the table.

Roast Shoulder of Veal With Potatoes—Remove the bone from the shoulder of veal without cutting through the outer skin, and fill the cavity with sliced potatoes and onions and season with salt and pepper; sew and put the shoulder in shape. Place in a baking pan with the bones under it, and brown quickly in a hot oven. Then season with salt and pepper, dredge with flour and baste with the drippings in the pan. An hour before the veal is done add a dozen medium-sized potatoes and put them into the pan with the meat. When the veal is done arrange them around it on the platter; make a gravy out of the drippings in the pan and serve in a gravy dish.

INSANE DIET OF WORKING GIRLS.

Pie, Coffee, Pickles and Ice Water Among the Features.

A close observer of working women and their methods of living insists that the majority die at or before 35, and gives the conclusion that their manner of life makes this inevitable. As an illustration of methods, a girl clerk in the shoe department of one of the immense modern establishments is cited. She sat at table with me yesterday, and her repast consisted of two glasses of ice water, two chocolate eclairs, and several pickles. Think of it! This to sustain her through a long afternoon of fitting shoes. She dresses well; neither big sleeves nor smart gowns pass her by. A home-made hat minus feathers never rests upon her head, but her worn, anemic face would suggest less feathers and more nourishing food. The majority of these women lunch upon a piece of pie and a cup of coffee, or a rich spiced pudding and a glass of ice water. Occasionally one will rush through an order of fried oysters and half a dozen pickles. The wonder is that they live through the second year. From the table, where they scarcely allow themselves time to swallow the several mouthfuls ordered, they hurry out to walk or shop, using thus forty of the sixty minutes allowed for dinner. Then back to the store to stand five hours in high-heeled, uncomfortable shoes, their pitifully attenuated waists tightly clasped in corsets and bands, and their trembling little stomachs containing ice water and pie. Add to this the anxieties naturally attending a working woman's life, and it is surprising that their faces look harassed, nervous and bloodless? This is the state of things for a large proportion of woman workers, though working girls' clubs are doing much to educate them out of it. The young man clerk lives very differently, even when hardly better able to afford it. Substantial food forms the basis of his meal, with vegetables, a glass of milk, and probably pie, but he takes it rather leisurely, and strolls back to the store rested and refreshed. He is costumed in a loose, comfortable suit of light-weight woolen, his feet resting upon, not over, the soles of comfortable shoes; his circulation is unimpaired, and his body fairly well nourished. What wonder that he keeps his nerves well covered, that his temper finds less home upon his face, and that we find him cheerily selling ribbons long after the girl with whom he knocked elbows as a cash boy is forgotten. Having lunched for years where hundreds of working girls and women go for the midday repast, I sum it up that one in twenty-five orders something tending to strengthen. The other twenty-four leave the table more ill-fitted for the afternoon's labor than when they sat down.—Baltimore American.

Poor Frank.

When the class in geography was called up, it was noticed that one of the boys, Frank by name and rather dull by nature—was looking uncommonly well pleased with himself. "Well, Frank," said the teacher, "do you know your lesson to-day?" "Yes, ma'am," he answered. "The answer to the first question is 'South,' and the next is 'Africa,' and the next is 'South America,' and the next is 'Peninsula.'"

"But, Frank, that isn't the way to learn a lesson. You must skip about. That's the way I shall do in asking the questions."

Frank's countenance fell. His great discovery was of no use.

"But, Miss Gray," he said, "I might not skip round the same way you do."

A WAR WOUND.

HOW IT NEARLY RUINED A VETERAN'S LIFE.

Troubled Him for Years and Threatened to End in Paralysis—Sencence Came to His Rescue at Last and Today He is a Well Man.

From the Post, Pittsburgh, Pa.

In a comfortable home, located on a gentle slope of his ancestral heritage, and situated about one mile or more without the thriving village of Leechburg, Pa., lives Edward Miles Duff. Mr. Duff is a veteran of the war, and served about three years in the 123d Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers, after having been wounded while a member of Co. "E," 12th Ohio Volunteer Infantry, at the battle of Fredericksburg, and for which he received an honorable discharge. He was again wounded in the head at Gettysburg, and when again dismissed for physical inability to endure the long marches of an infantryman, but re-enlisted in the Lower Mississippi Marine Corps, and served on the "Antietam" until the final surrender and discharge of the military forces in 1865.

After the war Mr. Duff was a resident of Allegheny, and was engaged in the dry goods business on Market Street, this city. Subsequently he engaged in oil production at Oil City and other places in the upper oil country, and later returned to his ancestral home to care for the declining age of his parents, and to manage the farm, on a part of which he now lives. His cozy home is now embraced within the suburbs of the village, and is surrounded by a large number of residences of the prosperous merchants and manufacturers of the town, which has grown out to and embraces a part of the farm upon which his father lived for a long period of years.

It was while sitting in his comfortable home, looking out over the valley and the landscape which charms the spectator, as seen from his place, that Mr. Duff told the writer of his experiences as a soldier, and the results of the wound which he received while wearing the uniform of his country. "The wound received on the back of my head," said he, "has troubled me ever since it was inflicted, more or less, but in the past three years much more than formerly. At various times I was affected with nervous twitches and involuntary movements of the muscles of my face and limbs that I was alarmed lest it should terminate with paralysis. I consulted various doctors, tried a number of medicines which friends recommended, but derived no benefit until a nephew brought me some of the Pink Pills for Pale People. He had heard of some remarkable benefits conferred by this remedy on various ones whom he knew, and promised to bring me some, which he did very soon after his visit at which he first mentioned them. I took them as directed on the box, and confess that I did so more to please my nephew than with any expectation that they would do me any good. I was most agreeably surprised, however, after I had been taking them for a few days, to notice that my nervous twitches and involuntary muscular movements were pronouncedly less noticeable, and that I felt better in every way. My appetite, which had been capricious and flimsy, began to improve, and foods of which I am very fond, but which for a long time I was obliged to deny myself, caused me no discomfort, and I began to get strong and robust. I experienced such good results from this remedy that I continued taking it until I felt myself no longer in need of it. After taking the Pink Pills for perhaps four months, as directed, I have never had a sign or symptom of a return of the malady which worried me for years. To-day I am as robust as a man of my age can expect to be, especially after having endured the exposure and rigors incidental to the life of a soldier. I attribute my cure to the Pink Pills for Pale People, and think them a most wonderful remedy for building up people who are run down physically and mentally. They seem to impart strength and tone to the whole system, acting blandly and beneficially on body and brain. At least that has been my experience, and to those whose disorders are of a nervous nature, I should think they could get nothing better than the Pink Pills. In one case I know that they relieved me of pains which racked my head over, and dissipated nausea and pains in the stomach which made life miserable, and the pleasures of the table, which to me is a great pleasure, something only to be remembered, not to be enjoyed. It is different now, however. My appetite is just as keen and I relish food as well as I ever did, and that is saying no little."

Mr. Duff said it has been several months since he has taken any medicine, and he thinks he has no need for any. He said he would take the Pink Pills if he felt the need of any medicine, but he is persuaded that when people do not need medicine it should be let alone.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are for sale by all druggists, or may be had by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., for 50c. per box, or six boxes for \$2.50.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE



LEWIS' 98 % LYE
Powdered and Perfumed.
(PATENTED.)
The strongest and purest LYE made. Unlike other Lye, it being a fine powder and packed in a can with removable lid, the contents are always ready for use. Will make the best perfumed Hard Soap in 20 minutes without boiling. It is the best for cleaning waste pipes, disinfecting sinks, closets, washing bottles, paints, tiles, etc.
P. H. LEWIS & CO.,
Gen. Agts., Phila., Pa.

DAVIS CREAM SEPARATORS
Combined Separator, Feed Cooker, and Churn Power.
Simple, Practical, Effective, Durable, Cheap and Good.
Complete Dairy in itself. Saves Time, Labor and Money. Cook Malted Free, write for it.
AGENTS WANTED.
DAVIS & RANKIN
BLDG. & MFG. CO.
Chicago, Ill.

Franklin College New Athens, O. Board tuition, room, and books, \$3 a week (at free)

AGENTS \$20 a week Easy. New Scheme! Quick! See J. D. Johnston, New Port, R. I.

P N U 32

'95

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
Cures Where All Else Fails.
Best Cough Syrup. Cures Croup. Use at once.

Say Aye 'No' and Ye'll Ne'er Be Married." Don't Refuse All Our Advice to Use.

SAPOLIO

FRIDAY EVENING, SEPT. 6, 1895.

"Either run a town with a vim or just sell out and leave it," says an exchange. "Men who are all the time trying to get out of town will never build up the town or their own business. One of two things must be done—run the town for all it is worth, get up steam and keep it up, or quit the whole thing, slide out and let nature take its course. Do you want trade? Bid for it. Do you want a prosperous town where people can come who are disposed to make homes? Then do away with personal feeling, bury from sight all spite work; work no more for a few individuals, but all work together for a mutual benefit. Wake up, rub your eyes, roll up your sleeves and go to work. Don't work with a fear and trembling, but take it for granted that blood will tell. Leave results with themselves, borrow no trouble, but all unite to make the biggest kind of a city."

If reports are to be believed there is valid excuse for the young unmarried men of Selma, Ala., to remain single for the rest of their natural lives. It seems that the New Woman has assumed such imperious control in that town that the City Council has passed an ordinance making it a misdemeanor for married men to appear upon the streets after 9 p. m., unless provided with a written permit from their wives. At this rate, it may soon become necessary for the establishment of a Society for the prevention of Cruelty to Husbands.

The corn packing season is now at its height at the Frederick factories, the McMurray factory reaching high water mark Tuesday with a record of 175,000 cans. At one time a string of fifty-seven large farm wagons, loaded with corn, were waiting to be unloaded in the vicinity of the factory. About 500 tons a day are now being handled.

This is the way a country editor sizes up a kicker and offers odds on his probable relations to the paper: "Whenever you find a man finding fault with a local paper, open it up and ten to one he hasn't an advertise ment in it; five to one he never gave it a job of work; three to one he does not take the paper; two to one that if he is a subscriber he is delinquent; even odds he never does anything that will assist the publisher to run a good paper, and forty to one that if the paper is a good one and full of life, he is the most eager to see it when it comes out."

LOCAL ITEMS.

Considerable excitement was created in front of the Union Hotel, McSherrystown, last Thursday evening, by a fight between Vincent O'Boyd and Wm. Little, broommaker, of Hanover. Mr. Little got the worst of the bargain and was rather roughly handled.

By the breaking of a scaffold, on Thursday afternoon, Tempest Chronister, formerly of this place, and Chas. Rubl, painters, fell from the third story of the brick building adjoining the Central Market house, York, to the pavement, a distance of 25 feet. Both men were seriously hurt.

Which is worse, imprisonment for life or a life-long disease, like scrofula for example? The former, certainly, would be preferable were it not that Ayer's Sarsaparilla can always come to the rescue and give the poor sufferer health, strength, and happiness.

Edward Kessler, of Blooming Grove, suffering with cancer of the neck, is most terribly afflicted. He can no longer speak, and is unable to swallow food without using his fingers to assist it down his throat, the disease having eaten an opening into the passage through which food passes from the mouth to the stomach.—Herald.

Last week sparks from a freight engine on the W. M. R. R. set fire to the dry grass in a field belonging to the A. D. Buehler estate in Straban twp. Ten tons of hay and 105 panels of fence, belonging to the estate, 77 panels belonging to J. B. Lens and 38 panels belonging to A. L. Rinehart were burned.

FOR SALE OR RENT.—A desirable property on Pitt street, near toll gate,—large brick house, stable, &c. For particulars call on or address M. D. DIEHL, New Oxford.

The Baltimore Sun says: Charles H. Martin died Sunday at his home, 1339 Myrtle Avenue, aged 35 years. The day of his death was also his birthday. He was manager for Ronemus & Co., sign manufacturers. For many years, and up to his death,

he was superintendent of the Sunday school connected with the Third Reformed church, and was one of its most active workers. He had been instrumental in starting a number of mission schools.

Mr. Martin was born in Abbotstown, Adams county, Pa., and for the past twenty years had resided in Baltimore. Prior to coming to this city he lived at Hagerstown, where his father, David C. Martin, now lives. He leaves a widow and two children.

Edward Hersb, near State line, was plowing one day recently when the ground suddenly gave way and one of his horses disappeared out of sight, only a large hole marking the direction whence the horse went. The animal was not recovered. A large cave is believed to be located at this point.

Returning home from York on Saturday George Gross, of Dover town, ship, was run into by a runaway six mule team. His horse and buggy and himself were thrown over an embankment into a ditch and Mr. Gross, who is over 81 years of age, was seriously injured. According to last reports he is recovering from these injuries.—News.

Charles Henry, aged about 19 years, was found dead Monday morning on Lee Street, East York. Henry was calling upon a young lady Sunday evening when he was seized with cramps. He remained with her company until about 2 o'clock, when she accompanied him part the way home. He seemed much better, but soon after she left him he fell to the ground, where he was found dead.

Dr. G. W. Nelson, Clay Hill, Franklin county, claims that he has at last perfected perpetual motion. Mr. Nelson is a druggist by profession and has been at work on his invention for upward of 28 years. Last winter he had his leg broken and for nearly two months he spent his entire time developing his ideas, with the result that his machine is at last completed. It works by means of slides and graduated scales. The models are at present in the Patent Office at Washington. Patents will also be taken out in foreign countries.

TWO LIVES SAVED.—Mrs. Phoebe Thomas, of Junction City, Ill., was told by her doctors she had consumption and that there was no hope for her, but two bottles Dr. King's New Discovery completely cured her and she says it saved her life. Mr. Thos. Eggers, 139 Florida St., San Francisco, suffered from a dreadful cold, approaching consumption, tried with out result everything else then bought one bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery and in two weeks was cured. He is naturally, thankful. It is such results, of which these are samples, that prove the wonderful efficacy of this medicine in coughs and colds. Free trial bottles at Dicks' drug store. Regular size 50c. and \$1.

From Granite Hill.

What might have been a very serious accident occurred on last Wednesday evening. Misses Blanche Rummel and Dollie Beamer were driving along the Hanover road and crossed the railroad track just as the evening train was nearing the crossing unnoticed by them. The buggy got off the track just in time to escape being struck by the engine. It was a close call.

Mr. J. C. Spangler lost a valuable horse last week, the result of the animal having tramped in a nail.

There will be a sociable at J. W. Herman's, near Gulden's Station, on Saturday, Sept. 14th, for the benefit of the Women's Missionary Society. All who are interested in missionary work should attend.

Mr. William Stallsmith, who has been spending some time with his son in Philadelphia, has returned home.

Mr. John Stallsmith and granddaughter visited at Mr. Franklin Osborn's, near Biglerville, on Friday.

Mr. E. E. Rinehart and wife visited friends near Idaville on Saturday.

Mrs. Ida Herman is spending this week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. I. H. T. Rummel.

Miss Lizzie Toot, of Baltimore, visited her sister, Mrs. J. H. Dutera, last week. LIN.

AN EASY CURE FOR DRUNKENNESS.

Drunkenness, Morphine and Tobacco habit may easily be cured by the use of Hill's Double Chloride of Gold Tablets. No effort is required of the patient and stimulants may be taken as usual until voluntarily given up. Tablets may be given in tea or coffee without the patient's knowledge. A cure guaranteed in every case. For sale by all first-class druggists, or will be sent on receipt of \$1.00. For full particulars address The Ohio Chemical Works, Lima, Ohio.

BY STEAM POWER.

The Elcheberger mill near town, Mr. Henry Menges proprietor, has been fitted up with a 25-horse power engine, and can now be run by steam or water power. All kind of grinding done at ANY TIME on short notice. There has been also erected at the mill a latest improve CIDER Press, which has a capacity of 100 bushels of apples per hour, and makes from four to five gallons of cider to the bushel. Those who have grinding to be done or cider to make should remember these facts.

As we have recently lost our factory by fire we have leased a fully equipped factory, so as to be able to supply our trade for the seas. All of our bone dust and super phosphates will be fresh and in perfect drilling condition.

JOSHUA HORNER, JR., & Co.,
26 S. Calvert street, Baltimore, Md

PUBLIC SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

On Saturday, Sept. 14, 1895, the undersigned will sell at public sale on the premises, A DESIRABLE FARM, situated in Reading township, Adams county, Pa., 1/2 mile east of New Chester, 1/4 mile east of Cream or's mill, containing 63 ACRES and 58 PERCHES, adjoining lands of Thos. N. Dicks, heirs, Mrs. Conrad Myers, Holtz Bros., and others; improved with a Two-story FRAME DWELLING, barn, good Frame Barn, good carriage house and machine shop, and other necessary out-buildings, never-failing spring of water at the house and a well at the barn, a variety of choice fruit on the premises, and a due proportion of excellent timber. The land is in a good state of cultivation and convenient to churches and schools, mills, &c.

RUSAN SPANGLER,
HENRY SPANGLER,
JOHN SPANGLER,
Attorneys for Heirs.

PUBLIC SALE OF A VERY DESIRABLE HOME.

On Saturday, Sept. 14, 1895, the undersigned administrator of the estate of HENRY KING, late of Hamilton township, Adams county, Pa., dec'd, will sell at public sale on the premises, A DESIRABLE PROPERTY, situated in Hamilton township, Adams county, Pa., along the public road, containing 15 ACRES, more or less, adjoining lands of Jacob Trimmer, Ambrose Weigle and Samuel Hoover, improved with a Two-story Weather-boarded house, a good Frame Barn, hog pen, chicken house, and other necessary out-buildings, two never-failing wells of water—one at the house and the other at the barn, fruit of all kinds, &c. The land is in a good state of cultivation and under good fencing, and is convenient to churches, schools and markets. This is a most desirable property and should command the attention of buyers. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock p. m. Terms by J. U. RUFF, Adm'r.

TRESPASS NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given to the public that any person trespassing upon the premises of the undersigned, in Strawn township, for the purpose of hunting or gathering Nuts, will be dealt with to the full extent of the law governing trespassing. W. H. DECHERT.

The KEMP SISTERS

aged 7 and 9 years, with their high-jumping ponies, supported by

Mlle. Rosalie and the Kemp Bros in Chariot Races, Roman Standing Races, Umbrella Races, &c., will give free exhibitions on the track every day at the

11th ANNUAL HANOVER FAIR,
SEPT. 10, 11, 12, AND 13, 1895.

The usual big display in all departments. Premiums \$5,000.

Good Races every day, the Purses amounting to \$2,200. Beautiful grounds; fine track; good music; plenty of amusement for all.

Everybody is invited to exhibit live stock, farm products, machinery, &c. Competition open to all. Send for Premium List.

ADMISSION, ONLY 25 CENTS.
R. M. WIRT, President. M. O. SMITH, Secretary.

Advertise in THE ITEM now.

HOTELS.

NATIONAL HOTEL, New Oxford,
GEORGE H. LITTLE, PROPRIETOR.
All modern conveniences. Choice wines, liquors, and cigars. Beautiful lawn and shade trees. Ample stabling. Moderate rates. First STREET, convenient to depot. 24Jan95ly.

EAGLE HOTEL, New Oxford,
GEORGE SUNDAY,
Proprietor. Once thoroughly refitted and re-unfurnished. The bar stocked with choice wines, liquors and cigars, while the table will be supplied with the choicest delicacies the market affords. Ample stabling. 24Jan95ly.

WASHINGTON HOUSE, Gettysburg
ELIAS FISSEL, PROPRIETOR.
The hotel has lately been improved and refitted. Parlor on second floor. Restaurant connected with the hotel, where everything in season will be served to gentlemen on first floor and ladies on second. Bar stocked with all new goods. First-class hostler will take best care of transient horses. Opposite W. M. Depot, and ONE SQUARE FROM P. & O.

CENTRAL HOTEL, Littlestown,
JAS. W. OCKER, Proprietor.
Centrally located, being on the northwest corner of the Diamond. Large sample rooms. Heated throughout. Terms moderate.

HOTEL GETTYSBURG,
Located on Centre Square, where McJellian House formerly stood, GETTYSBURG, PA.,
H. & D. K. MILLER, Proprietors.
Headquarters League American Wheelman. Headquarters Cycle, Jan., Feb., 1895, guide and delineator. Steam heat, electric light and call bells. A first-class Livery attached to hotel.

CENTRAL HOTEL, Gettysburg,
Second floor from Court House.
Having purchased, remodeled and refitted the above well known Central Hotel, take pleasure in asking you to call and give me a trial. Special rates to jurors and persons attending court.—Satisfaction guaranteed, as I am confident that you will again patronize me after giving me a trial. Table supplied with all the market affords. Respectfully,
JAMES O. McCAVITT, Prop'r.

Hotel Columbus, McSherrystown,
J. H. McMASTER, Proprietor.
Newly furnished throughout. First-class in every respect. Convenient to all business places. Large sample rooms, good stabling and an attentive hostler. Moderate charges.

NATIONAL HOTEL, Littlestown,
Geo. W. RIFFLER of J. PROPRIETOR.
At the Railroad and Baltimore Street. First-class in every respect. Convenient to all the business places. Large sample rooms. Good stabling and attentive hostler. Moderate rates.

G. W. WEAVER & SON, GETTYSBURG, PA.

Black Dress Goods!

New lines receiving now from import orders given on and before July 1st. A saving of ten to twenty cents per yard to the consumer. The line consists of all the most desirable weaves in

PLAIN AND FANCIES.

Send for samples for comparisons.

THE LEADERS.

G. W. WEAVER & SON,
GETTYSBURG, PA

CARPETS, MATTINGS, OILCLOTHS.

Our stock is large and prices are lower than ever.

Homemade carpets
from 25c to 60c. per yard.

Ingrain Carpets
from 20c. to 75c. per yard.

Matting
from 10c. per yard up.

Oil Cloths
from the cheapest to the best.

E. C. STOCK,

SWARTZ BUILDING, NEW OXFORD.

EMMERT & BRO., NEW OXFORD, PA.

DO YOU KNOW?

That we have the finest line of SHOES in town, of the latest styles—tan or black—for Men, Ladies and Children? Come and see our window display.

That we have just received a full line LADIES' SHIRT WAISTS—in white, black and the latest colors and figures—made in the latest style and ranging in price from 25 to 75 cents?

That we have just opened a complete line of the latest styles of STRAW HATS? The prices are right.

That our line of Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Gents' Furnishing Goods, &c., are sold at Rock Bottom prices, and that everything in the store, in all departments are strictly "up to date"?

If You Don't Know

all these things, a visit to our store will quickly convince you of the truth thereof. May we look for you in?

Respectfully,

EMMERT & BRO.

P. S.—We almost forgot to say that we give you your choice of 100 different premiums when your cash purchases amount to \$25. Ask for a card.

BIG PROFITS Small Investments.

Returning prosperity will make many rich, but nowhere can they make so much within a short time as by successful speculation in Grain, Provisions and stock.

\$10.00 FOR EACH DOLLAR INVESTED can be made by our Systematic System of Speculation

originated by us. All successful speculators operate on a regular system.

It is a well-known fact that there are thousands of men in all parts of the United States who, by systematic trading through Chicago brokers, make large amounts every year, ranging from a few thousand dollars for the man who invests a hundred or two hundred dollars up to \$50,000 to \$100,000 or more by those who invest a few thousand.

It is also a fact that those who make the largest profits from comparatively small investments on this plan are persons who live away from Chicago and invest through brokers who thoroughly understand systematic trading.

Our plan does not risk the whole amount invested on any trade, but covers both sides, so that whether the market rises or falls it brings a steady profit that piles up enormously in a short time.

WRITE FOR CONVINCING PROOFS, also our Manual on successful speculation and our Daily Market Report, full of money-making pointers. ALL FREE. Our Manual explains margin trading fully. Highest references in regard to our standing and success.

For further information address

THOMAS & CO., Bankers and Brokers,

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241-242 Rialto Building, Chicago, Ill.

The METROPOLITAN
Collecting Agency.

F. J. McGRATH,
Manager and Proprietor,
YORK, PA.

AUCTIONEERING

GEORGE L. COLESTOCK, offers his service to the public as Auctioneer. Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Postoffice address, NEW CHESTER, Adams county, Pa.

Neatly Printed and Bound
BLANK RECEIPTS
for sale cheap at this office.

THE ITEM

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

BY H. I. SMITH.

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ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at the usual liberal reduction to those who advertise by the year.

JOB PRINTING of every description—from the smallest label or card to the largest handbill or poster.

OFFICE in Sunday's Hall, second floor, adjoining the Eagle Hotel, Centre Square.

FRIDAY EVENING, SEPT. 6, 1895.

TOWN AND COUNTRY.

Potatoes have been selling at 25 cents a bushel.

William Hartzel, a Carlisle butcher, hanged himself on Monday.

The net proceeds of the Paradise picnic on Saturday amounted to about \$106.

Pennsylvania squirrel season opened on Monday and every woods in the State held a hunter.

Forty-one different horses are entered in the trotting and pacing races at the Hanover Fair next week.

The public schools of this place opened on Monday, and the parochial school on Wednesday.

Up to date more than 90,000 excursionists have been carried to Pen-Mar over the main line of the Western Maryland.

The excursion to Baltimore on Monday, under the auspices of the New Oxford Fire Co., carried about 245 passengers.

Sometime between Saturday evening and Monday morning, the cigar factory of H. E. Bair, Hanover, was entered and about 2000 fine cigars taken therefrom.

The store of John Decker, in Hunterstown was broken into last Tuesday night, and about \$2 of change taken. Entrance was made through a transom above the door.

While Clerk of the Courts Bender was engaged in Court last week some one entered his office and took from his drawer a highly prized gold pen and numerous stamps.—Star.

The Gettysburg borough authorities have purchased a lot of Belgian blocks made in Camden, N. J., to relay crossings around the diamond. This is done as an experiment.

The members of the Republican County Committee are requested to meet at the McClellan House, Gettysburg, on Saturday, Sept. 14th, at 1:30 p. m. Important business will be transacted.

On Thursday night a pack of dogs raided the flock of twenty sheep on the farm of J. U. Neely, near Fair field, killing six and wounding all the others but one. It is but a short time since there were two others killed in the same flock.

A hacking cough keeps the bronchial tubes in a state of constant irritation, which, if not speedily removed, may lead to chronic bronchitis. No prompt remedy can be found than Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Its effect is immediate and the result permanent.

Mr. Geo. F. Witter, of New Chester, met with what might have been a serious accident, recently. He was engaged in hauling manure, and while drawing the rubbers he slipped under the wagon which passed over his right leg bruising it considerably.

Earthquake shocks occurred about 6 o'clock a. m., Sunday, in Eastern Pennsylvania, New York, New Jersey and Delaware. In Philadelphia buildings swayed, and pictures and clocks were thrown from their places. No injury to any person is reported and there was no material damage to property.

On Wednesday night the store of Jacob F. Taylor in Arendtsville, was robbed of boots, shoes, hats, tobacco, cigars and some other articles to the amount of about seventy-five dollars. The robbers gained an entrance by prying open a shutter on the front window with a chisel and taking out the sash.

The Westminster Advocate of Saturday says the following about the extension of the electric railway to Washington: "Col. Alex. D. Anderson who is promoting the scheme to build an electric railroad from Washington to Gettysburg, has matters in good shape, and will be ready to organize for active and actual work as soon as some interested parties return from their summer vacation."

The Movement Progressing.

The movement to establish a water plant in New Oxford is progressing smoothly and is gaining strength rapidly. An interesting meeting was held last Wednesday evening which was well attended, and the interest shown shows that our people are in earnest in their endeavor to get the thing through.

Just at this time the citizens are divided as to who shall control the plant—the borough or a water company. The ITEM is in favor of the former, but will be satisfied with the latter if that meets with popular favor.

Sales of Real Estate.

Mrs. J. Weems Neely and her sister, Miss Virginia Wiernman, have purchased the old home, the Hon. Isaac E. Wiernman farm in Huntingdon township, containing about 140 acres, at \$35 per acre.

J. Weems Neely has purchased the Levi Raffensperger farm, near Bowlder, at \$33 per acre.

On Thursday last Levi Chronister and John M. Raffensperger, Administrators of the estate of William Leer, deceased, sold both the farms in Latimore township, to John C. Hummer, No. 1 containing 27 acres and 156 perches for \$1,310, and No. 2 containing 83 acres and 115 perches, at \$25 per acre.

The farm of the late Jacob Hemler in Mountpleasant township, was sold at public sale last Wednesday to Geo. Y. Hemler—107 acres at \$25.50 per acre.

The Haines property at the edge of this borough, in Oxford township, was sold last Thursday to Mr. Peter Miller, of Tyrone township, for \$2350.

The Harboldt property, on Hanover street, this borough, was sold at public sale on Saturday, to Mr. Jacob Taughinbaugh, of Hanover, for \$1503. The farm in Reading township was withdrawn on a bid of \$20 per acre.

The Holtzel property, on High St., this borough, was bought at assignee's sale on Saturday by Mrs. W. J. Metzler for \$500. The farm in Mountpleasant township was bought by the assignee, Carl Erdman, 203 acres at \$16.25 per acre.

The Hollinger mill property, near Abbottstown, was sold Saturday week. The purchaser was A. G. Gobrecht, and the price was \$4,000. Mr. Gobrecht expects to take possession about April 1st, 1896.

The small farm of Barbara Wollet, in Hamilton twp., offered at public sale on Saturday, was withdrawn at a bid of \$1,000.

The farm of Mrs. Susannah Forry, near Sell's Station, was offered at public sale Friday, but was withdrawn at a bid of \$65 per acre.

The farm of Michael Hoke, 126 acres, near McSherrytown, was withdrawn at a bid of \$51.50 an acre.

The Mehring Sensation.

Littlestown's sensational case occupied the time of the Grand Jury at Gettysburg about a day and a half. Over twenty witnesses were heard before a conclusion was reached. The result was true bills against all parties concerned: Augustus Mehring, sodomy; Henry J. Brady, prosecutor, Hugh C. Hinkle, Esq., his attorney, and Wm. Yount, the Justice of the Peace, before whom the case was originally settled, for compounding a felony. The cases were all continued to the November term. The trial promises to be the most remarkable and sensational that ever took place in the Adams county court.

Pensions Granted.

Original—Aloysius Billman, New Oxford.

Increase—James H. Fink, Irish-town.

Re-issue—Henry A. Naylor, York Springs.

ELECTRIC BITTERS.—This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise.—A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the liver and kidneys, will remove pimples, boils, salt rheum and other affections caused by impure blood.—Will drive malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all malarial fevers.—For cure of headache, constipation and indigestion try Electric Bitters—Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded.—Price 50c. and \$1 per bottle at Dick's drug store.

On Friday a child of George Myers, who lives along the Gettysburg pike, about two miles from Littlestown, died. The father went to the stable to hitch up a horse in order to make preparations for the funeral, when the animal kicked him, breaking three of his ribs.

PERSONAL.

Mrs. Jacob Heltzel, of Pitt street, has returned from a visit to friends at Harrisburg.

R. M. Miller, of New Chester, returned last week from a tour through New York and Canada, taking in Niagara Falls, The Thousand Isles, and other points of interest. He also attended the fourth annual convention of the Sons of Philatelin, which was held at Clayton, N. Y. On his return he was accompanied by Gus J. Suhm and bride, of Charleston, S. C.

Miss Annie Aumen, of Gettysburg, has returned from a six weeks visit to friends in York and Baltimore.

Mr. Jacob Heltzel, the enterprising shoe manufacturer of Pitt street, made a business trip to Philadelphia and New York this week.

Mrs. Louisa Hann, of York, has been spending several weeks with her sister, Mrs. A. Gulden, this place. Mr. Hann and son Daniel, also spent several days at the same place.

Mr. Jacob Lau and wife, of Hanover, were also guests of Mrs. Gulden. Miss Ida Henninger, of Reading, is the guest of Mrs. Dr. J. L. Sheetz.

Miss Meta Hepler, of Reading, is the guest of Miss Annie Myers, Pitt street.

Irvin Diehl and Charles Hersh, of near town, left for Hagerstown on Monday where they will attend school.

Mrs. Jos. Herman has returned to her home in this place, after a two months visit among friends in the west.

Mrs. C. W. Kehm and daughter, Miami, of Burlington, N. J., are visiting friends in this place.

Mrs. Chas. A. Sunday, of the Eagle, is in Baltimore at the bedside of her mother, who is very seriously ill.

Miss Eva Smith returned on Monday from a few weeks' visit at Union Bridge, Md.

Miss Clara Hoeffler, of Baltimore, is visiting her friend, Miss Elsie Klingel.

G. T. Himes and wife, of Philadelphia street, visited friends at Bendersville.

Daniel Ziegler and family, of Hanover, spent Saturday with the family of Mrs. Ziegler's brother, Mr. A. G. Lau, Pitt street.

Misses Marcelline and Jennie Lally, of Baltimore, are visiting the Misses Steffie, Carlisle street.

Mr. Cornelius Topper, bar-tender at the Eagle, who has been lying ill at the home of Mr. Francis Fleschman in Oxford township for some weeks past, made his first visit to town on Wednesday.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Services in St. Paul's Reformed church next Sunday at 2 o'clock p. m.; Sunday School at 8:30 a. m.; C. E. Society at 6 p. m. Prayer meeting Friday evening at 7 o'clock, subject: "What is a Christian?"

REV. P. E. HEMMER, Pastor.

There will be preaching in the Lutheran church next Sunday evening at 7 o'clock; Y. P. S. C. E. at 6 p. m.; Sunday School at 9 a. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock; Ladies Missionary Society on Saturday, Sept. 7th, at 2 p. m.

REV. F. HESSE, Pastor.

There will be only one Mass in the Catholic church on Sunday morning—High Mass at 10 o'clock.

REV. P. P. HEMLER, Pastor.

Base Ball.

A game of base ball was played Friday at Littlestown between the clubs of Littlestown and New Oxford. Our club won by the score of 9 to 7. The batteries were, New Oxford, Himes and Pentz; Littlestown, Rickstein and Staub. In the 6th inning a dispute arose as to whether Lawrence, of New Oxford, was the right man to bat. A fellow by the name of Spalding of Littlestown made an offensive remark to Lawrence of our team and was knocked down. Another man then attacked Lawrence and the latter drew blood from him also. Lawrence had the middle finger of his right hand dislocated. The affair began to assume the proportions of a small riot, but it was quelled and the game proceeded without further trouble.

On Saturday afternoon the York Springs club played New Oxford at this place, which game the latter club won easily in an uninteresting game, the score steadily piling up on the New Oxford side until it stood 19 to 7 in favor of New Oxford. During the first inning there was a slight rain falling, which disabled Himes from handling the ball properly, and the Y. S. boys scored 3 runs. Our boys then came to the bat and scored 7 runs, and kept it up, being shut out but once.

OLD COINS WANTED.—Special premiums on Double Thaler and other Foreign Coins, of certain dates. J. L. DAVENLO, New Oxford.

COURT ITEMS.

The following business was transacted in the Court at Gettysburg, since our last report:

The Grand Jury disposed of the following cases:

Com. vs. John Kunkle, assault and battery; a true bill. Defendant plead guilty.

Com. vs. Henry Hersh; charge fornication and bastardy, a true bill. Case settled by defendant paying \$50.00 to prosecutrix and the costs.

Com. vs. Fred. Capps, assault and battery, on information of Brady Sefton; settled.

Com. vs. Tom Baltimore, assault and battery; settled, defendant paying costs of prosecution.

Com. vs. Annie Minnigh, assault and battery, on information of John Toddes; a true bill.

Com. vs. Chas. McDaniel, charged with being a tramp; a true bill.

Com. vs. Henry Meade, charged with larceny, receiving stolen goods, entering with intent to steal; a true bill.

Com. vs. Clara Sechrist, charged with receiving stolen goods, on information of Geo. M. Raffensperger; a true bill.

Com. vs. James McClellan, charge, fornication and bastardy; a true bill.

Com. vs. Geo. E. Cleveland, charge, fornication and bastardy on information of Martha Myers; a true bill.

Com. vs. James Way, charge, carrying concealed weapons; a true bill.

Com. vs. James Way, charge, assault and battery on information of Geo. Ridinger; a true bill.

Com. vs. Clara Sechrist, charge, larceny and receiving stolen goods, on information of Wm. A. and Geo. Raffensperger; bill ignored.

Com. vs. Abraham Gardner, charge, false pretense on information of James W. Ocker; a true bill.

Com. vs. Westley Rider, charge, malicious mischief, on information of John I. Dougherty; a true bill. Defendant plead guilty.

Com. vs. Westley Rider, charge, assault and battery and resisting an officer; a true bill. Defendant plead guilty.

Com. vs. H. W. Hoffman, charged with forgery in two bills, on information of Samuel M. Bushman. The grand jury ignored both bills and ordered the prosecutor to pay the costs.

Com. vs. Wm. Mayer, charge, assault and battery on information of Geo. L. Weaver; a true bill.

Com. vs. Geo. Smyser, charged with larceny; not a true bill.

Com. vs. James Fohl, charge, assault and battery; a true bill; defendant plead guilty.

Com. vs. John Woodward, charge, assault and battery; a true bill; defendant plead guilty.

Com. vs. Augustus Mehring, charged with sodomy on information of Harry J. Brady, the grand jury found a true bill.

Com. vs. Harry J. Brady, Hugh C. Hinkle and Wm. Yount, charge, conspiring to compound a felony; a true bill.

Com. vs. Harry J. Brady, charge, compounding a felony; a true bill.

The grand jury was discharged on Thursday evening.

In the case of the Com. vs. Edward Snyder, charged with larceny from employer, Henry Menges, the jury returned a verdict of guilty.

Chas. S. Duncan, Esq., was appointed commissioner in the divorce proceedings of Mamie G. Etzler vs. Harry G. Etzler.

Westinghouse Electric & Mfg. Co. vs. E. M. Hoffer, judgment awarded for \$2,347.08.

Judgment awarded for Vincent O'Bold vs. Charles F. Kemper, Harry Reed, Samuel O. Reed for \$575.55.

In the case of the Com. vs. Wm. Mayer, charged with assault and battery, the jury returned a verdict of not guilty, and divided the costs between the prosecutor, Geo. Weaver, and the defendant.

In the case of the Com. vs. George E. Cleveland charged with fornication and bastardy on information of Martha Myers, the jury returned a verdict of not guilty, county to pay costs.

Com. vs. Charles McDaniel, charged with being a tramp, the jury found the defendant guilty.

Sheriff's deed to J. E. C. Miller for lot of ground in Oxford township, acknowledged in open court; consideration \$524.

Distribution of proceeds of Sheriff's sale of the real estate of Harry Breighner filed and decreed nisi.

Cases continued to November Court: Com. vs. David Wiernman; Com. vs. Jas. Brady; Com. vs. Clara Sechrist; Com. vs. Harry J. Brady, Hugh C. Hinkle and William Yount; Com. vs. Augustus Mehring.

Com. vs. George Fleming, dismissed; costs to be divided between the prosecutor, his wife, and defendant, each to enter into a recognizance in the sum of \$100.

SENTENCES IMPOSED.

John W. Little, charge, larceny and receiving stolen goods sentenced to 30 days in the county jail, fine of \$5 and costs.

John Robinson, sentenced to 6 months in jail, \$5 fine and costs.

Edward Snyder, sentenced to pay costs, \$19 for maintenance of child, and \$1 per week until child is seven years old; charge larceny from employer, sentenced to 6 months in jail, \$5 fine and costs.

John W. Kunkle, charge, assault and battery, sentenced to 6 months in jail, \$5 fine and costs.

Sylvester Rider, charge, assault and battery, receiving stolen goods, sentenced to 3 months in jail, \$5 fine and costs. On the second charge, 3 months in jail, \$5 fine and costs; sentences to run concurrently.

John Way, charge, assault and battery, sentenced to 3 months in jail, \$5 fine and costs; charge, carrying concealed weapons, sentenced to 5 months in jail, \$5 fine and costs, sentences to run concurrently.

Charles McDonnell, charge, tramp, sentenced to 1 month in jail, \$5 fine and costs.

John Woodward, charge, assault on an officer, sentenced to 10 days in jail, \$1 fine and costs.

Annie Minnigh, charge, assault and battery, sentenced to pay \$1 fine and costs.

James Fohl, charge, assault and battery, sentenced to 1 month in jail, \$1 fine and costs.

Death of G. Edward Hersh.

G. Edward Hersh, one of the best known, wealthy and influential citizens of Southern Pennsylvania, died at his home on West Market street, York, on Tuesday, aged about 73 years. Though sick for nearly a year with pulmonary and heart trouble, it was only within the past few months that anything very serious developed.

Mr. Hersh was a Yorker by adoption, having been born at Marsh Creek, near Gettysburg, January 21, 1822. Shortly after his birth his parents removed to this place, and he lived here until 1848, when he took up his residence in York. In 1854 he entered into partnership with his brother, Samuel S. Hersh, in the dry goods business, and upon dissolution of this firm he and his brother entered into the coal business. In 1859 Mr. Hersh and Colonel John Hough, under the firm name of Hough & Hersh, commenced mining coal at Mt. Carmel, Northumberland Co.

The deceased filled numerous positions of honor and trust. He was a member of Governor Pollock's staff, during his term of office, 1855-8, and Treasurer of York Borough in 1855, president of the York Club for several years, was elected a director of the York Bank in 1855, and president of the Board in 1879, which he held at the time of his death. He was elected president of the Farmers' Insurance Company in 1873, continuing until the time of his death. He was elected president of the York Gas Co. in 1883, and was one of the managers of the York Water Company, president of the York & Gettysburg Turnpike Co., secretary and treasurer of the York and Liverpool and York and Maryland Line Turnpike Company, and president of the York Board of Trade. He was also one of the incorporators of the York County Agricultural Society.

Mr. Hersh was married April 5, 1855, to Eleanor Hamilton Cox, of York. His widow and three children, Mrs. Smyser Williams, Mrs. Harry King and Geo. E. Hersh survive him. Mr. Hersh was a son of Mr. George Hersh, who died in this place in 1871, and was a brother of Mr. Paul Hersh and Mrs. C. T. Clippinger, of this place. The remains were interred at York this (Thursday) afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Eclipse of the Moon.

The total lunar eclipse took place on Tuesday night according to the programme of the astronomers. For nearly two hours Luna lost her silvery light, and turned all sorts of colors, much to the satisfaction of everybody who stayed out of bed to see the phenomenon. The moon entered the penumbra at 9:47 o'clock. The penumbra is the outer shadow of the earth. At 1 minute of eleven o'clock the orb entered the shadow and the total eclipse began seven minutes later and lasted nearly two hours.

During the total eclipse which lasted two hours the moon traveled 4000 miles through space with the earth directly between her and the sun. The width of the comical shadow of the earth on the moon's orbit is thus about 4000 miles wide—and this too with 37,000,000 miles of space between us and our satellite.

Green Springs Items.

A mistake has been made somewhere. THE ITEM has it that it is Richter's spring that will probably supply New Oxford with water, whereas it is the springs on the Scholl property. Who has made the mistake?

Mr. J. M. Scholl informs us that he has hauled to the New Oxford creamery since March 64,728 pounds of milk, and in that time has traveled 1,440 miles, with his horse, 'Old Dexter.'

[In answer to the above we can only say that we were informed last year that the springs then selected were on the Richter property. Since then we of course learned differently, but as we had no occasion to refer to the owners of the springs, the mistake was not corrected. We are led to believe, however, that if a water plant is established here it will be supplied by the combined waters of the several springs mentioned, providing they can be purchased at anything like a reasonable price, so that the mistake is, after all, of a trivial nature. THE ITEM is not so much interested in the present ownership of the springs, as it is in the question whether or not these springs will become the fountain-head of a water supply for the borough of New Oxford.—ED.]

Public Sales.

Bills for the following sales have been printed at this office:

Sept. 14.—Personal property of J. H. Heagy, New Oxford borough.

Sept. 14.—Real Estate of George W. Spangler, deed'd, Reading twp.

Sept. 14.—Real Estate of Henry King, Hamilton township.

THE MARKETS.

NEW OXFORD.—By Z. H. Cashman.
Choice Wheat.....20 00
No. 2.....20 00
Raked.....20 00
Rye.....40 @ 45
Corn.....30 @ 45
Oats.....25 @ 25
Clover seed, per lb.....5 @ 7
Timothy seed.....1.50 @ 2.00
Timothy hay.....6 @ 8 50
Rye straw.....6 @ 8 00

MARRIED.

Aug. 29, in Abbottstown, by Rev. R. H. Clark, Mr. Jacob E. Miller, of York county, to Miss Minnie F. Dettler, of East Berlin.

DIED.

Deaths free—tributes, voices, &c., 5 cents a line.

Aug. 29, near Gettysburg, Mr. John T. Slentz, formerly of near this place, age 73 years and 4 days.

Aug. 28, in Tacoma, Wash. Mr. James White, of Gettysburg, aged 70 years.

Hanover Fair—next week.

In bankruptcy he'll never sink
Who puts his trust in printers' ink!

Up to the end of last year Philadelphia's new city hall had cost \$15,699,964.67, and it is not quite finished yet.

The trolley reigns in Philadelphia, but with not such murderous sway, apparently, as in Brooklyn. The last horse car in Philadelphia has been retired.

In the Chicago parks no one is obliged to keep off the grass until the grass is worn off the ground. Then people are kept off till it grows back again.

The New York Mail and Express exclaims: "Having harnessed Niagara, Yankee ingenuity may some day use the Rocky Mountains to fill in the Yosemite Valley, preparatory to cutting it up into building lots."

A writer in the Popular Science Monthly thinks that some children lie habitually because they are suffering from disorders of mind or body, or both, "which radically interfere with the transmission of conceptions and perceptions."

It is libellous to call a man a "Methodist" in Canada, notes the New Orleans Picayune. An editor in Quebec has got judgment for \$200 damages against another editor for having applied that name to him. The matter was taken to the Court of Appeals and the judgment was affirmed.

Great Britain shows an annual decrease in crime, and prisons are being closed accordingly, but in France crimes of all kinds have increased during the last fifty years at a ratio of 130 per cent. The number of criminals from sixteen to twenty-one years of age has increased by 247 per cent.

Singularly enough, muses the Chicago Times-Herald, the editor of the men's department of the women's edition of the St. Paul (Minn.) Dispatch heads her column "The Lords of Creation," and there is nothing in her text to show a trace of irony. The name of this droll new woman is Smith—Mrs. F. T. Smith.

Out of ninety-five candidates, who had secured appointments to West Point Military Academy for the coming year, but forty-nine succeeded in passing the mental examination, scarcely more than half; and yet, marvels the New Orleans Picayune, they are talking of raising the standard of the examinations for admission. The present examinations are only in the rudiments of education, but require a very perfect mastery of these.

The last session of the Illinois Legislature so amended the act concerning dependent children that every training school for boys is to get \$10 a month from the county for every boy committed to its charge, whether the County Board has agreed to it or not. As there is a profit for the schools of \$5 on every boy, the training schools have agents out gathering in dependent boys, and as the definition in the act as to what constitutes a "dependent boy" is very vague, they are gathering in a good crop. The county authorities have resolved to take the matter to the courts.

The Supreme Court of Louisiana has decided that a child of tender years cannot be guilty of contributory negligence so as to be in part responsible for any accident or injury that it might suffer. A three-year-old child had been injured by a street car, and a verdict had been given against the railway company in the lower court. The company appealed and pressed the point, raised in the lower court, that the child was in the way of the car by its own negligence and therefore responsible for its own injury. The Supreme Court ruled that such a child could not be negligent and the railway company could not be excused for any lack of care or watchfulness on the part of its employees on that ground. Such employees are bound to use extraordinary care and watchfulness whenever there are incapable persons in the vicinity of the railway, and if they do not the company must suffer. This decision is good sense as well as good law.

THE SMOKE.

Dove-winged against a tender, turquoise sky
The white smoke flits; or through the lam-
bent air
Quivers to fading violet spirals fair;
Or shifts to gray, curled upward heavily.
It rises in strong, twisted columns high
From grimy funnels, flecked with siltful
flame;
Or through the planks of creaking bridges
bare
It sifts a sinuous way to trail and die.
The still, vast skies are background for its
strife;
'Tis like man's yearning, mounting from
man's pain,
Seeking the tranquil Heavens, waveringly;
Earth's ceaseless clash and clangor give it
life;
'Tis like man's prayers, that rise from toil
and strain,
Trail, and are lost, in God's immensity.
—Hannah Parker Kimball, in Scribner.

THOSE CHARMING FRIENDS.



UT of a confused
medley of voices I
heard in a half-stil-
led whisper:

"Mother, look
who is sitting be-
hind you; it's Reg-
gie Clive, I'm posi-
tive."

My curiosity outran my manners. I
turned.

"Miss Endcot!" I exclaimed. "It's
not three hours since I arrived in Nice,
and my circle of acquaintances being
very small, to meet a friend is a pleas-
ant surprise."

Miss Endcot blushed, prettily, if
forcibly.

"Now, Mr. Clive, your chaffing me.
Why, mother and I have not been
here a week, yet we have made most
charming friends upon the strength of
your mutual acquaintance."

"Indeed!" I replied. "Are they
still at Nice?"

"Oh, yes, but not at this hotel."

"Their names?"

"The Comtesse d'Angiere and her
friend—Madame Fleuvre."

"The Comtesse d'Angiere!" I re-
peated. "Of course I met her once or
twice in London soon after her mar-
riage to the Comte. A slim woman,
with fair hair, aquiline nose and
laughing blue eyes. Oh, yes, I remem-
ber her well."

Miss Endcot laughed merrily.

"Fashions change, Mr. Clive," she
said, holding up one finger playfully,
"and the color of women's hair and
even the shape of women's noses are
apt to change with them, aren't they,
mother? But let me warn you, Mr.
Clive, not to inquire after the Comte
d'Angiere. He is dead. The Comtesse
makes a most charming widow, don't
she, mother?"

Something in the last sentence exas-
perated me. The Briton in me resent-
ed the allusion to the charms of the
widow so directly upon the announce-
ment of the poor Comte's death, and,
moreover, it contained an insinuation
that within the meshes of those charms
I might easily become entangled.

Now, it was less than a year since Miss
Iris Maypel and her pseudo auntie
had so nearly ensnared me into their
marriage trap, and women of uncer-
tain social status no longer attracted
me. I felt that Mrs. and Miss End-
cot, with all the former's American-
isms and all the latter's smartness and
banter were more agreeable and emi-
nently safer companions than Iris
Maypel & Co. So impressed was I
with that truth that I gallantly stuck
to the Endcots all that evening for
fear of meeting the Comtesse and
being carried off by her.

The next morning found me in the
same mood, though how much the
long tete-a-tete I had enjoyed with
Bertha Endcot overnight contributed
to it I know not. Anyway, I proposed
a ramble, and was not dissatisfied to
hear that Mrs. Endcot contemplated
sitting in the veranda with a novel.
Bertha and I thereupon started for
a scramble to the heights at the back
of the town.

As we left the hotel a telegram was
put into my hand.

Now, telegrams at home are too
common even to destroy your lethargy,
but telegrams received in a Conti-
nental town within twenty-four hours
of your arrival, of which you have ap-
prised nobody, are apt to startle you.

Bertha saw my surprise and began
to chaff me. I opened the telegram
and read:

"I, and A. are at Nice. Beware!"

I never knew how long it took me
to recover myself and laugh at the
warning I had received, but I know
that Bertha Endcot and I were well
out from the town and at least three
hundred feet above the sea level.

I apologized profusely for my ab-
sence of mind.

"Oh, don't apologize," replied
Bertha. "If she cannot be with you,
she should at least be entitled to oc-
cupy your thoughts for an hour or so."

"You're wrong, Miss Bertha," I re-
turned. "And here's the proof."

I handed her the telegram.

"You're as puzzled as I was at first,"
I added, noting the contraction of her
eyebrows. "And as it is no secret,
but only a story against myself, I will
explain it."

I thought I heard a sigh of relief as
she returned the telegram.

"This must come from my old friend
Bob Pallant," I continued, "since no-

body but he—at least, nobody in Lon-
don—knows my probable whereabouts.
I have been wandering now for six
months and all on account of the I.
and A. he mentions."

Bertha nodded, but did not inter-
rupt.

"The I. stands for Iris—Miss Iris
Maypel—and A. for Auntie. It hap-
pened a year ago. Bob Pallant and I
were both in love with Iris, who was
in London ostensibly for the benefit
of the season and in charge of her
aunt. Well, she gave the preference
to Bob, who, after actually proposing
to her applied to a private detective
agency, asking as to her character and
the social position of her people. He
got the character, as rosy as one as
could be painted, and it was settled
that he should ask her to marry him.
It happened that I called—by invita-
tion—at the flat occupied by Iris and
her chaperone, and was shown into the
conservatory by the servant. Then
came the denouement. Iris, in ignor-
ance of my presence, came into the
conservatory with her chaperone and
in a loud voice let me into their
secrets, which may be summed up in
a few words. Iris was an adventuress
in search of a husband. The chaper-
one was no relation, but employed—
paid—by Iris to introduce her to so-
ciety and a likely husband. The de-
tective to whom Bob had applied for
the character was Iris's cousin, Norton
Scrubb; hence the rosiness of the
character."

"And these two women are in this
town!" exclaimed Bertha.

"Bob Pallant's information is usu-
ally correct, and I'm not disposed to
doubt it. You see, he was so savage
at having been done by those people
that he vowed vengeance, and as he
couldn't attack the woman he swore
he would be the undoing of that de-
tective agent—Norton Scrubb. And
Bob Pallant is generally equal to his
word."

"Suppose you meet those people
here?"

"I shall cut them, of course."

"But, but you admitted that—that
you loved—Iris—once!"

My heart gave a great leap of de-
light. Bertha's words, the suppressed
eagerness of her tone, the faltering in
her sentence, all pointed to one end.
One long tete-a-tete of the previous
evening, though it had been chiefly
concerned about bygone incidents—
the sort which grow dearer as they
grow older—had left its mark. I
glanced quickly in her direction, but
her face was averted, and only a very
flushed neck and a very red little ear
were visible. They were enough.

"Miss Bertha," I replied, impres-
sively, "some people grow both old
and wise all of a leap. I'm one of
them. The love of a foolish boy is
how far below the level of that of a
sensible man? What relation does
the love-sickness of youth bear to the
heart-ache of manhood? And even
assuming that I had never been duped
to the extent that Iris Maypel duped
me, even assuming—"

I don't know how long I should
have talked or Bertha would have
listened had she not interrupted me.
"Look!" she said. "Here come
the Comtesse d'Angiere and Madame
Fleuvre. How jolly! won't they be
surprised to see you! oh, it is fun.
I'm so glad we came this way."

I looked in the direction indicated
and saw—

I could scarcely believe I saw aright
then, but now, when I recall the scene
—the long, wooded avenue with its
pink-blossomed rose hedges, the
waving palms, the bushy eucalyptus,
the clumps of odoriferous orange trees
with their pretty white blooms inter-
sprinkled with golden fruit—it is dif-
ficult to realize now that the prim lit-
tle figure in widow's garb of Parisian
daintiness quickly approaching us
was Iris Maypel, and the elderly com-
panion was "Auntie" of London fame.
But they were.

I had no time to plan an action. No
sooner was I assured that my eyes
were still in normal condition than we
met and Bertha was saying in an
ecstatic tone—

"My dear Comtesse, see who I have
brought you!"

The Comtesse extended her hand,
while the most dubious smile I ever
beheld grew on her face. I obeyed
my impulse.

"This is not an unexpected pleas-
ure," I said, politely, "since Miss
Bertha has intimated your presence in
Nice, Madame la Comtesse." I pur-
posely emphasized the title. "Never-
theless, it is a pleasure to renew an
acquaintance here so pleasantly ma-
tured in London. M. le Comte, I
trust, is well and—"

It was said with intent. Having
started with a lie I meant to act it out.
I broke off suddenly, for two reasons.
Bertha tugged vigorously at my coat-
sleeve, and Iris alias the Comtesse,
burst into a most realistic fit of weep-
ing. I expect the excitement of the
moment aided her.

I apologized in tones so contrite
that I startled myself with my ap-
parent sincerity, and Iris and her
chaperone bade us adieu.

As we returned I listened for Ber-
tha's merited rebuke for having for-
gotten her warning about the Comte's
death, but I listened in vain. In fact,
so engrossed was she in thought that
it was only when I had thrice asked a
question that she replied.

"To what stage of intimacy have

you and the Comtesse reached?" I
asked for the third time.

"Why do you ask?" Bertha re-
plied evasively.

"Because I am more than anxious
to know."

"Mother and I met her at Monaco."

"Yes?" I replied encouragingly.

"I ought not to tell you anything
more."

"Oh, then there is something more
to tell? Did you visit the Casino at
Monte Carlo?"

"Once."

"You resisted the temptation of a
second visit?"

"We obeyed instructions. See
here, Mr. Clive, this is in confidence.
Father, as you know, was unable to
accompany us this trip, but he gave
us carte blanche to go whither we
liked and to stay where we liked—
with one proviso. He declared if we
went fooling around the gaming tables
at Monte Carlo he would never lose
sight of us again. So it was on con-
dition that we paid but one visit to
the Casino that we were allowed this
European trip."

"It was a fortunate provision, per-
haps, for your mother appears to
have imbibed the infatuation for
'methods' and 'systems.'"

"Yes, that is the Comtesse d'An-
giere's doing."

"The Comtesse gambles?"

"With the most consistent good
luck. She takes mother's money and
plays with it. There, I oughtn't to
have let on about that, but I know
you'll not give me away, Mr. Clive.
You see, the Comtesse begged mother
to trust her with a pound just to try
her luck—for the Comtesse goes to
the tables every day—and she won.
Then mother trusted her with two
pounds, then five, ten and twenty, al-
ways winning. Now—"

"Please go on," I said, as Bertha
paused.

"There can be no harm in telling
you the rest, Mr. Clive. Mother has
raised every possible penny—pawned
her jewels even—and to-morrow the
Comtesse is going to play with the lot.
There, don't look as if I were to blame.
I've argued and protested, but where's
the use? The Comtesse wins every
time."

She had; but would she win this
time? The stake was high. Would
she play with it? That was the ques-
tion. Was the whole thing a scheme
—a common confidence trick—to get
hold of the American dollars and bolt
with them?

It goes against the grain to expose
a woman, however deserving she may
be. I concluded to give Iris a chance,
and wrote a short letter stating that I
would keep her identity a secret if
she would return Mrs. Endcot her
money and leave Nice early the next
morning. Omitting either condition,
I declared I would hold her up to ridi-
cule and scorn.

I left the note with the porter at
the hotel where Iris was staying, and
then walked away to ponder alone
upon fate, coincidences and the like.
I found a solitary seat upon a stone
boulder, with only the dreariness of
some attempted excavations, which
had ended in a failure, to greet my
eyes or impinge upon my thoughts.

I sat there and smoked, and mental-
ly surveyed my entire world, from
London to Nice, from Bob Pallant to
Norton Scrubb, from Iris to Bertha.
Suddenly, without warning, a figure
stood beside me and said, inquiringly:
"Reggie Clive!"

The silence of his approach and the
aggressiveness of his bearing startled
me. However, I admitted my name.

"You wrote a letter to-day to a
friend of mine, the Comtesse d'An-
giere," continued the man.

"You are mistaken," I replied.

"Mere cavilling!" he said, with a
sneer. "You wrote, then, to Miss Iris
Maypel."

"If that is more truly her name,
yes."

"You threatened her."

I stood up. The man's bluntness of
speech and scowling brow looked
ominous.

"Call it that, if you will," I replied.

"I tried to do her a good turn, and to
save her from herself."

"Bah! Mere quibbling! You
threatened to expose her if she failed
to return certain money to that
bumpkins old American woman or to
leave Nice in the morning. Isn't that
a threat?"

"Call it so if you like," I returned.

"Coward!" he yelled.

"Thank you," I said. "If you will
give me your card I shall know better
to whom I am indebted to that pseu-
donym."

"Hound!" he said. "If you want
to know my name's Norton Scrubb,
which, until your villainous friend,
Pallant—whom I'll be on level terms
with yet—ruined it, was a flourishing
name in London. Ah! you shrink, do
you? Here's something that'll make
you shrink into a still narrower com-
pass."

He pulled a revolver from his pocket,
and cocked it. I showed as bold
a face as I could muster.

"Don't forget that you'll have to
answer for this," I said.

His hoarse laugh echoed all around,
and intensified the utter desolation of
the place.

"Answer!" he said. "To whom
shall I answer?" To these stones? To
the night? To whom, I repeat? There's

not a soul within ear shot, and not
likely to be this side of morning."

I realized the truth of his bluster.
The day had died suddenly, and the
mists were growing uncomfortably
dense.

"Come!" continued Scrubb, "we'll
strike a bargain, you and I. Swear—
and mind you stick to it—that you
will leave Nice to-night and not return
or communicate with any one in this
town for three months from this
moment! The alternative is—"

He explained the unfinished sen-
tence with an emphasized movement
of the pistol.

I am not a brave man, yet I am not
an abject coward. I had a decided
objection at that moment to be hurled
into eternity and leave Bertha behind.
In the few available seconds allowed
me for consideration twenty methods
of attack and defense presented them-
selves and were rejected. Then, all at
once, my muscles acted involuntarily.
I sprang at my opponent and gripped
him somewhere in the region of the
throat. The attack was sheer folly.
He was twice my weight, possessed
twice my strength, and learned in
every art and trick connected with the
free-fight and the knock-down blow.

I thought on my foolishness as I lay
prone upon the dirt and blinked up
timorously at Scrubb's revolver,
which looked right down my throat as
I gasped for breath.

"Now, you hound!" he said, "will
you come to terms now or will you
take a dose of lead?"

The reply startled me quite as much
as did Scrubb's.

It was the pop of a pistol, the whirr
of a shot and the cry of a wounded
man as Scrubb fell forward right
across my legs.

I disengaged myself and sprang to
my feet just as Bertha Endcot sprang
from behind a pile of loose stones and
stood before me.

"I winged him, didn't I?" she asked,
breathlessly. "The coward! Perhaps
the next time he dubs my mother a
bumpkins old woman he'll remember
that an American girl can shoot."

Bertha had put a bullet into his leg,
and the shot cost her mother a few
thousand pounds, for Iris and her
chaperone had left Nice—with Mrs.
Endcot's money—before we managed
to get the wounded man back to his
hotel.

Soon after Bertha consented to be
mine.—Illustrated Bits.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

In Budapest, Hungary, they have
put the trolley wires underground.

It is proposed to do away with the
smoke nuisance in Pittsburg, Penn.,
by erecting a mammoth electric plant
outside the city.

California diamonds are found in all
the colors, from a brilliant white to a
clear black, together with rose, pink,
yellow, blue and green.

A chemist advises that canned fruit
be opened an hour or two before it is
used. It becomes richer after the oxy-
gen of the air has been retored to it.

A fire was recently started in a Bos-
ton store by allowing an incandescent
lamp to remain for a few minutes on
a pile of cotton cloth in the packing-
room.

Beautiful specimens of the anchor-
ite, or tourmaline, have been found in
Maine and elsewhere in New England.
This gem is said also to have been
found in North Carolina.

A railroad train was recently
stopped near Rheims, France, by the
number of caterpillars that fell on the
railway. The rails grew too pasty
and slippery for the wheels to adhere
until cinders were thrown on them.

The German Government has offered
a prize of \$750 for a system by which
"the indications of the compass-card
of a ship's compass shall be automatic-
ally transmitted to another location in
the ship in such a manner that the
ship may be steered."

The recent alarming mortality
among the French soldiers in the gar-
rison at Vitre, which was first ascribed
to the use of damaged canned fruit
from the United States, turned out to
be tetanus or cerebro-spinal fever re-
sulting from overcooling.

Professor Max Muller asks for
money to photograph the inscriptions
of the Kutho Law, in Burmah, a col-
lection of over seven hundred temples,
each containing a white marble slab
on which part of the Tripitaka, the
great Buddhist Bible, is engraved.

A nautical bicycle has been invented
by a Spaniard. The machine is com-
posed of two cases of steel, which serve
as floats and are connected by cross-
bars. In the space between the two,
and near the stern, is a paddle-wheel
operated by pedals something like a
bicycle. The speed is about six miles
an hour.

It Got the Jury.

Justice Vaughan Williams tells
many a good story, but the following
is one of his best from the bench. A
counsel for the defense only put one
question to all the witnesses called for
the other side, and it was: "Have you
an umbrella?" Invariably the answer
was "Yes." Even the policeman had
an umbrella. The counsel then said:
"This is very suspicious; every wit-
ness has an umbrella;" and the jury
acquitted the prisoner without look-
ing round.—Household Words

A LOVE SONG.

In all the distance and the dark
I see a billow-beaten barque—
The waving of a fair white hand
As by Love's watch-fires lone I stand;
And 'neath the stormy skies and blue
I dream of you—
I dream of you!

The wind with mournful music roves
Through all the summer-scented groves;
The birds, that seem to miss you, make
Sad melodies for your dear sake!
The roses droop beneath the dew
And dream of you—
And dream of you!

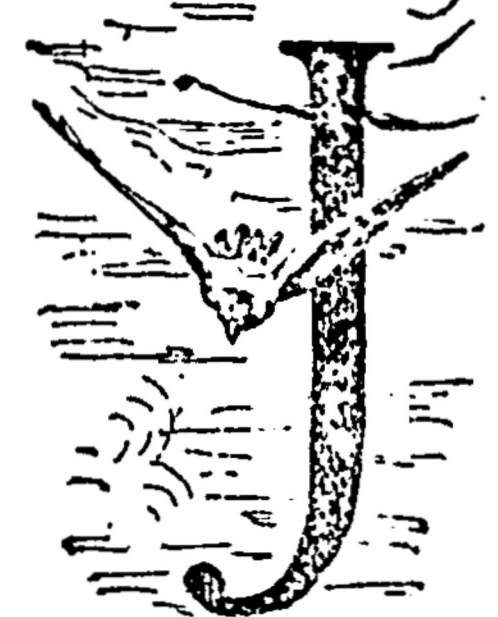
In every star and flower I trace
Sweet memories of your dear face;
The violet breathes of you, and seems
To bleed with mine its dewy dreams.
And in the paths your footsteps know
I dream of you—
I dream of you!

Blow, gently blow, ye tropic gales,
And kiss her curls, and bless the sails
That lean above the stormless sea,
Sighing her souls farewell to me!
And wait for her this message true:
"Love dreams of you—
Love dreams of you!"

—F. L. Stanton, in Atlanta Constitution.

JORKYNS.

BY JAMES CLARENCE HARVEY.



his chamois leather trousers revealed such a marvellously trim pair of sturdy little legs.

The Grammercys never troubled themselves about ordering cards from their plates at Tiffany's, for they knew Jorkyns would attend to it. They never hunted in the escriptorio for a supply when they started out calling, for they knew Jorkyns's breast pocket contained the requisite number.

"One," Mrs. Grammercy was in the habit of saying, or "two," as the case might be; and Jorkyns would mount the steps, like a bijou edition de luxe of Beau Brummel, and, hat in hand, stand and deliver when the ring was answered.

On the day when the Grammercys had called to leave cards at the Livingstones', Jorkyns had stepped inside the out door after 'ringing the bell, and the delay had seemed unusual; for Livingstone pere had walked up the street and paid his respects at the curb stone while Jorkyns was still invisible to the naked eye.

Livingstone pere was rotund and red faced—the kind of man that seemed to explode under excitement—and when he opened the outer door and revealed Jorkyns fondly embracing and as fondly embraced by the second house maid, Mary, Livingstone pere exploded.

"Outrageous!" he puffed, and his cheeks extended on either side, like those of the monkey at the Zoo with his stored away nuts.

Jorkyns was too startled to relax his hold, and the second house maid, Mary, seemed to melt like wax and disappear, leaving behind only the echo of a scream, and a bewildered footman with rigid arms folded about nothing.

Livingstone pere stared at him an instant, then as though Jorkyns were a marionette, one arm was pulled down to his side, then the other; Jorkyns was then turned as though on a pivot, a gentle push put him under way, and he reached the carriage, mounted the box, and folded his arms with automatic precision, his eyes fixed at an angle of forty-five degrees, and as expressionless as those of a somnambulist.

Mrs. Grammercy's height had perceptibly increased. She said nothing, but Jorkyns was sure that two hot irons were burning holes in the back of his coat.

He could feel Mrs. Grammercy's eyes burning deeper and deeper, until a wild plunge from the box to the street, underneath the wheels of some passing carriage seemed the only possible relief.

"Jock, I'm done for," said Jorkyns to the coachman, as they dove to the stables.

"What's up?" said Jock.

"Didn't you see?" queried Jorkyns.

"See what?" answered Jock.

"What happened in Livingstone's vestibule?" faltered Jorkyns.

"Look a 'ere, Jorkyns," said Jock, indignantly, "Hi'm a first-class coachman, an' 'ow would Hi see the Livingstones' vestibule, unless Hi turned me 'ead? Hi asks you, Jorkyns, 'ave you hever known me to forget myself so far?"

"Never!" said Jorkyns. "Never! You never forget yourself; I did."

"H'as 'ow?" questioned Jock.

"It's like this, Jock. Mary and me was married two months ago, and the Livingstone's only keep single girls, and the Grammercys only keep single men; so a bit of a walk in the park, or a ride to Harlem on the L, or a half an hour at the corner, is

about all Mary and me has seen of each other, and when she came to the door to-day she looked that sweet that—hang me if I could help hugging her! And Mary didn't seem disinclined, so I suppose it lasted longer than I thought, for the first I knew, old Livingstone towered up above us there, ten feet tall, with a face on him that would put out the electric lights."

The telephone bell rang, and answering it, Jock called over his shoulder:

"Mrs. Grammercy wishes a few words with Jorkyns, at once, in the library."

"Ain't it tough, Jock? I say, ain't it tough?" said Jorkyns.

"Tough h't his," answered Jock, "hif you get fired for kissin' uv your hown wedded wife! Tough hit most certainly his!"

"You will find your wages to the end of the month in this envelope," said Mrs. Grammercy. "I regret that so trusted a servant should so far forget his duties."

"If I might explain," stammered Jorkyns.

"Explanation is impossible," interrupted Mrs. Grammercy.

Jorkyns bowed. "Mary is my —"

"I have no doubt you are on most friendly terms with Mrs. Livingstone's house maid," again interrupted Mrs. Grammercy, and again Jorkyns bowed, while his chamois-covered knees shook beneath him.

"But Mrs. Grammercy, I am married!" Jorkyns was getting desperate. "Shame!" fumed Mrs. Grammercy. "Decency alone should prevent such a confession under the circumstances. While I am sorry for your wife, I cannot believe it is my duty to tolerate such behavior as yours, through sympathy for her."

"But she is —"

"Silence! Leave the room! Give your livery to Jock, and leave your quarters vacant for a new footman before six to-night."

Jorkyns opened his mouth for one final appeal, but a significant uplifting of Mrs. Grammercy's hand checked him.

As he removed his livery a handful of the Grammercy cards fell to the floor from his breast pocket.

Jorkyns was naturally a kindly disposed and genial fellow, but now he was smarting under a sense of injustice. He felt that he had a right to explain, and he had been shut off at the most critical point in every statement he had endeavored to make. He stuffed the cards into his pocket, with a half formed idea of retaliation, and turned away over the carriage drive with flushed eyes and angry eyes.

His dismissal had been supercilious and overbearing; and his attempts at explanation had been nipped in the bud with what seemed to him unnecessary severity.

Even the purse-proud Grammercys could not have blamed him, he thought, if they knew that Mary, the second house maid of the Livingstones, was his lawful wife, and he had stolen but a few half-hours of his honeymoon thus far.

He made his way toward the Livingstone mansion with the idea of communicating in some way with Mary, but before reaching the street he saw her coming toward him with eyes red from weeping. She had fared even worse than Jorkyns. Her dismissal had been in writing, and opportunity had not been given her even to attempt the explanation of affairs which Jorkyns had managed to touch upon slightly, though with disastrous results.

"And they wouldn't even listen to you? They wouldn't even see you?" asked Jorkyns, his natty little figure trembling with rage.

"Not a word could I say, Jorkyns," quavered Mary.

"And them's what they call nob's," said Jorkyns. "Nobs, or no nobs, I'll be even with them yet."

Jorkyns's face lit up with a sudden gleam as he exclaimed:

"I'll do it! By Crackey, I'll do it!"

"Do what?" asked Mary.

Jorkyns drew from his pocket the handful of cards which had fallen from the pocket of his livery coat, and whispered confidentially.

"I'll humiliate 'em—that's what I'll do. They've humiliated me and rid roughshod over me, not giving me even the chance to explain that you're my married wife, and that I've got a right to kiss you, Mary. I'll humiliate 'em!"

"But how, Jorkyns?" queried the bewildered second house maid.

"I'll send these cards to people what'll break their hearts when they show up at their Friday night affair. That's just what I'll do."

"Oh, but Jorkyns, that wouldn't be just right, would it?" suggested the little woman.

"Right, or no right, it goes, and them cards goes too, Mary. Now you watch me if they don't."

Jorkyns lost no time in drawing on their little store of savings for the necessary funds for envelopes, to enclose the Grammercys' cards, and wisely avoided Tiffany's, in the belief that those to whom they were to be sent would be so delighted at receiving them that the envelopes which enclosed them would excite little, if any, remark. To the butcher and the baker, the grocer and the milkman,

Jorkyns addressed the first envelopes, and then cudgelled his brain to recall the names of those to whom the Grammercys had given the most vigorous of the slatings which he had overheard from his seat on the box of the victoria. He had sometimes smiled at the bitterness which would exist in high life against those whose sole sin was the fact that they had not been born with golden spoons their mouths. Even Jock, the coachman, had once boken forth, after an unusually vigorous onslaught, and upon their return to the stable had said:

"Jorkyns, Hi wouldn't feel toward the rest of the world as they does for all their 'osses an' rollin' stock—not Hi. Give me peace of mind and the right to mind my hown business, says Hi—an' that haint w'at they've got, a backbiting of their inferiors."

Jorkyns had not taken time to consider the expense which the butcher and baker and grocer would incur in properly equipping their families to do honor to the patronage of the Grammercys.

"It certain is kind of 'em," said the butcher to his wife.

And "I never should a dreamed o' their looking upon us as equals," said the baker; while the grocer remarked, in private conclave with his wife and daughters:

"Fifty-seven dollars is a big price for one evening's entertainment, but if they feel this way toward us, we shall get it all back, no doubt, and the Grammercys always did pay prompt."

Mrs. Grammercy stared stupidly at the butcher's wife and two daughters when they entered her drawing-room on the Friday of her "At Home." She started back in amazement when the baker and his awkward son appeared in hired evening dress; and when the grocer quietly stepped inside the door and remained there, wondering what to do and where to put his hands, her distress knew no bounds, and she hurriedly excused herself to seek her own apartments, sending at once for Elizabeth, the eldest and brightest daughter.

"Who are they? How dare they come here? What does it mean?" Mrs. Grammercy wailed, on the verge of hysterics. "What must the Livingstones think, and the Vanderveers, and the Schuylers!"

Doubtless, at the present moment, they were discussing in dramatic whispers the probability that the Grammercys had a larger supply of provincial relatives than they had imagined, even though it was well known that but three generations before a push cart might have figured consistently on the family crest.

Elizabeth pondered deeply for a moment, then advised her mother to return to the drawing-room. Meanwhile she would enlist the services of young Archie Loomis, her fidus Achates, and he should suggest to the intruders that upon entering a drawing-room it was fitting and according to custom, that they should pay their respects to the hostess.

"Then, when they come to pay their respects, freeze them, mother," said Elizabeth. "Let everybody see that they are uninvited guests."

Young Loomis approached the butcher with extended hand, and said to him: "Charmed to see you here to-night, Mr.—Ah—Mr.—?"

"Bissel is my name, sir, Bissel!" said the butcher.

"Yes, to be sure, certainly, Mr. Bissel," echoed Loomis. "Have you paid your respects to our hostess as yet? No? You should. You most certainly should."

"Well, I don't just know which one is the hostess," confessed the butcher.

"I've seen Mrs. Grammercy drive up to my store in her carriage, but you know fine feathers make fine birds, and I don't just place her."

"Mrs. Grammercy is at the end of the room," suggested Loomis. "The lady in the velvet dress."

"Hannah, follow me with the girls, and do just as I do," said Mr. Bissel, after a question or two addressed to Mr. Loomis.

Elbowing his way across the room, with an occasional glance over his shoulder to see that the family procession had not become entangled, the butcher stopped before Mrs. Grammercy and extended his brawny palm.

"Pleased to meet you at close quarters, Mrs. Grammercy," said he.

Mrs. Grammercy looked at the extended hand through her lorgnette as though it might be some rare specimen of primeval troglodyte, then followed along the arm and over the shoulder with her stony gaze, until it rested and seemed to freeze, as her eyes met those of the nonplussed butcher.

"Mr. Bissel, Mr. Horace Bissel of Third avenue," he explained; "I got your invite, and I—"

"You received cards from us, for to-night?" questioned Mrs. Grammercy, in bewilderment.

"Well, madam, I ain't in the habit o' going where I ain't asked to go. Hannah, fetch the girls and we'll get out. This may be the way to entertain in society, but nobody comes to my house to be squelched. Come on!"

Mr. Bissel made his way out of the drawing-room in high dudgeon, followed by his wife and two daughters, who had read in their weekly story of the manner adopted by proud

dames when indignant, and gave as graphic a reproduction as possible. In fact, they were complimented by the butcher in the family conclave which followed their arrival at home in Third avenue.

"You did proud," he exclaimed; "you did proud—and it served her right."

The baker and the grocer and the other plebeians had much the same experience, and long before the usual hour the Grammercy drawing-room was deserted. The customary harmony was not prevailing, and the aftermath was correspondingly discordant.

Livingstone pere was in transports of delight over the humiliation of the Grammercys. Long ago, when he was a rising young merchant and Mrs. Grammercy was pretty Kitty Van Cortland, she had jilted him for the man who had to die to obtain the place he craved, so Livingstone pere had said; and Livingstone pere kept a sore place in his heart and a vengeful fire in his eye for Mrs. Grammercy, in spite of the fact that he thanked kind Providence daily for the intervention which had shifted his matrimonial responsibilities to their present abiding place. And so when young Loomis had shown him the cards of invitation which the grocer had brought with him, supposing they would be needed at the door, and the hint had been dropped that the discarded footman might be at the bottom of it, Livingstone pere formed a resolve.

He sought out Jorkyns and learned from him all the particulars which had led up to the little social tragedy.

It resulted in the reinstatement of Mary as second housemaid at the Livingstones, and Jorkyns was installed on the box of the Livingstone victoria; while the former incumbent, by strange coincidence, replaced Jorkyns at the Grammercys.

And this was the reason why Kitty Van Cortland, erstwhile the sweetheart of Livingstone pere, but now the relict of Mr. Grammercy, lifted her lorgnette and stared blankly at him, as their carriages passed each other in the Park, though the Livingstone tile was lifted with its usual ceremony, to be replaced with a jerk, as its owner shook like a jelly-fish with suppressed laughter.

Jorkyns, hearing the chuckle behind him, so far forgot the manners of the box that he nudged the coachman with his elbow and whispered:

"It was the old tartar, Bill. Did you see her perform? She revenged herself on the Governor."—Galey's Magazine.

WISE WORDS.

Suspicion shall be all stuck full of eyes.

After victory strap the helmet tighter.

A pretty woman is never quits without hope.

The mortal who expects bad luck will get it.

Cast no dirt into the well that gives you water.

All powerful souls have kinred with each other.

Happy is the man who sees his folly in his youth.

About the hardest thing to reform is a reformer.

Have but few friends, though much acquaintance.

Many a corn may lurk behind a polished shoe.

A woman's tact will buy more than a man's dollar.

One cannot sell the cow and have the milk, too.

Charity begins at home, but should not end there.

Little sticks kindle a fire, but great ones put it out.

To see once is better than to hear a hundred times.

Get a name to rise early and you may lie all day.

Lead others, not by violence, but by law and equity.

In temperance there is ever cleanliness and elegance.

Through green eyeglasses everything looks green.

A kind voice is to the heart what light is to the eye.

Nothing makes us rich that does not also make us grateful.

If a sick man did not die, it's the physician who cured him.

Not every woman is glad she is wife, albeit the world doesn't know it. When a woman is firm in her convictions it isn't wise to call her stubborn.

The eye can lie more in a minute than the tongue can correct in a week.

Some people's fine clothes are no more than the pretty label on the empty can.

When a man has more money than he knows what to do with, he very soon learns what.

It takes less courage to marry a woman than it does to be a husband to her afterwards.

At West Rockport, Me., Daniel Andrews, who is ninety-six, recently helped to string 200 rods of wire fence over Spruce Mountain.

THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE.

STORIES THAT ARE TOLD BY THE FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Just the Thing—What They Get—Detected a Derisive Tone—He Wouldn't Promise, Etc., Etc.

When I proposed she did not blush. And not one word she said: The maiden did not tell me yes—She simply shook her head.

She simply shook her head, and yet No man in all the town Could be more pleased than I was, for She shook it up and down. —Life

DETECTED A DERISIVE TONE. Friend (reading)—"So this is one of your jokes, is it? Ha, ha, ha." Humorist (testily)—"Well, what are you laughing at? Ain't it a good one?" —Truth.

WHAT THEY GET. Teacher—"If sixty men work sixty days at sixty cents a day, what do they get?" Boy—"Get mad 'nough to strike, I guess." —New York Weekly.

HE WOULDN'T PROMISE. She—"Can you keep a secret?" He—"Well, it depends a good deal on how rough the weather's going to be. It's hard to tell what a fellow can keep on board ship." —Truth.

ON THE SAFE SIDE. Tudate—"You ought to get your new building insured, right away." Mudabricks—"It is fireproof." Tudate—"Yes, I know; the company I represent insures it against falling down." —Truth.

A REMEDY. Mistress—"I don't know what I'll do. The cat is always jumping on the sofa and I can't keep her off." Bridget—"Smear paint on it, ma'am. All cats does hate the smell av paint." —Philadelphia Record.

WORTH IT. Bingo (sternly)—"Bobbie, Mrs. Slimson next door says you tied a cannon cracker to her dog's tail this morning and he hasn't been seen since. Now, sir, I'd like to know what you gain by such conduct?" Bobbie—"I gained a dollar bill from her husband." —Life.

TRUE TO HIS WORD. Jack Ford—"When I let Frank Ferris have that five dollars, he said he couldn't pay me for a week or ten days."

Tom De Witt—"And how long ago was that?"

Jack Ford—"About three months."

Tom De Witt—"Well, Frank may be hard up, but at all events he's no liar."

—Puck.

IN CASE OF EMERGENCY. "There, thank goodness, my steamer dress is finished," said Mrs. Cassavary.

"What, that thing? Those sleeves will be frightfully uncomfortable. They are as big as those on a ball dress."

"I know; and if the steamer sinks they'll keep me afloat." —Harper's Bazar.

JUST TAKING A FLYER.

The last word had been said, congratulations spoken, and the Chicago wedding guests were flown. Down in the refreshment room the bridegroom Count was drinking healths to himself.

"Well," said the father of the Count, "the thing appears to be handsomely consummated."

"Oh, toler'ble," assented the father of the heiress bride.

The father of the Count flushed haughtily.

"You do not appear to be impressed with the dignity of the occasion," he said, "the grandeur of the Old World family with which your daughter has effected this alliance."

Mr. Hagmet shook his head.

"You see," he said, knocking his cigar ashes on the carpet, "I've been in these something-for-nothing deals before." —Rockland Tribune.

A PRECIOUS RECOLLECTION.

A stranger who was walking through Jackson Park the other day and noting the changes that time and the South Park Commissioners are gradually making in that historic locality was observed to stop under one of the trees, glance at the Wooded Island, squint at the statue of the Republic in the distance, and carefully examine the tree itself.

Then he slowly nodded his head, several times, emitted a sigh, and softly said to a bystander:

"I shall always look upon this spot where I am standing now as the dearest spot on earth."

"It was here, perhaps," ventured the other, "that you met the young lady to whom—to whom you were afterward—er—"

"It was here," said the stranger, dreamily, "that I paid \$1.75 for a bowl of cold soup, a piece of asbestos beefsteak, a slab of baker's bread and four swallows of coffee." —Chicago Tribune.

THE ITEM, Wretched.

NEW OXFORD, PA.

FRIDAY EVENING, SEPT. 6 1895.

LANCASTER, Pa., Sept. 8.—A man who gave his name as Henry Bowers was arrested in Columbia yesterday as a suspicious character. Afterwards he confessed that he is wanted in Camden, N. J., for numerous burglaries and said that he had been so closely pressed by the detectives that he had not had a moment's peace. The Camden authorities have been notified of the arrest.

Shot Through the Heart.

HAZLETON, Pa., Sept. 4.—Matthew Urban was shot through the heart while attempting to protect his brother from a gang of roughs at Pleasant Hill, Schuylkill county. Peter Urban was arrested on suspicion of having committed the murder, and was committed by Squier, Daley to Pottsville jail to await trial. Pleasant Hill, which is on the line from Luzerne, is becoming notorious for the number of murders committed there.

General Markets.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 8.—Flour weak; winter super, \$2.35@2.50; do. extra, \$2.60@2.85; Pennsylvania roller, clear, \$2.80@3.10; do. do. straight, \$3.10@3.30; western winter, clear, \$2.80@3.10. Wheat weak, lower, with 6c. bid and 6 1/2c. asked for September. Corn dull, lower, with 11c. bid and 11 1/2c. asked for September. Oats quiet, steady, with 25c. bid and 26c. asked for September. Hay firm; choice timothy, \$15. Beef quiet; family, \$10 @12. Pork dull, lower; new mess, \$10.50@11. Lard weak; western steady, \$8.25; city, \$8 @8.10. Butter steady; New York dairy, 12@13; do. creamery, 10 1/2@11; western dairy, 9 1/2@10; do. creamery, 13@14; Eggs, 20c.; Pennsylvania and western creamery prints, fancy, 21c.; exceptional lots, higher; do. fair to choice, 18 1/2@20c.; prints jobbing at 22@25c. Cheese quiet; New York large, 6 1/2c.; small, 6 1/4@6 1/2c.; part skims, 2 1/4@2 1/2c.; full skims, 1 1/2@2c. Eggs steady; New York and Pennsylvania, 15@16 1/2c.; western fresh, 14@15 1/2c.

Live Stock Markets.

NEW YORK, Sept. 8.—European cables quote American steers at 11@12c. dressed weight; refrigerator beef at 8 1/2@9c. Venis steady; other calves a shade easier; good to prime, 5@6; grassers, 2.50@3. Sheep and lambs more active and a trifle firmer; poor to prime sheep, \$1.50@2.25; common to choice lambs, \$3.40@4.00. Hogs steady at \$4.60@5. EAST BUFFALO, N. Y., Sept. 4.—In cattle the general tone of the trade is regarded steady for good fat and handy stock. Hogs slow, drab; Yorkers, \$4.40@4.50; medium weights, \$4.40@4.50; heavy grassy ends, \$3.50 @4.75; roughs, \$3.25@3.75; stags, \$3@3.50; pigs, \$4.25@4.50. Sheep and lambs fairly steady; choice to prime lambs, \$4.50@4.75; good to choice, \$4@4.40; fair to good, \$3.40@3.85; culls and common lambs, \$2.75@3.25; choice to selected export wethers, \$3.50@3.75; export ewes, \$3.25 @3.50; good to choice handy weights, sheep, \$3@3.25; fair to good mixed sheep, \$2@2.40; culls and common sheep, \$1@2.

HUCKLE'S ARNICA SALVE.—The Best in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, tumors, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction of money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by J. W. Dicks

The Oldest And the Best

"In the Fall of '93, my son, R. B. ROTZIE, had a huge carbuncle on his neck. The doctor lanced it, but gave him no permanent benefit."

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

was then resorted to, and the result was all we could have wished for. The carbuncle healed quickly, and his health is now perfect."

The Only Sarsaparilla At World's Fair.

Small Farm AT PRIVATE SALE.

The undersigned offers his farm at private sale, situated in Hamilton township, Adams county, Pa., on the road leading from Carlisle to Pottsville. The farm is known as the Potter Miller's farm. It contains about 80 acres, under good cultivation and fencing, improved with a good 1 1/2-story frame house, Potter's shop and 1 1/2, smoke house, bake oven, hog stable, and a good low-built barn and a good well at the basement door. Choice fruit of all kinds on the premises. Terms reasonable. Apply to the undersigned residing on the premises. BARNARD MILLER. P. O. address: NEW OXFORD, PA.

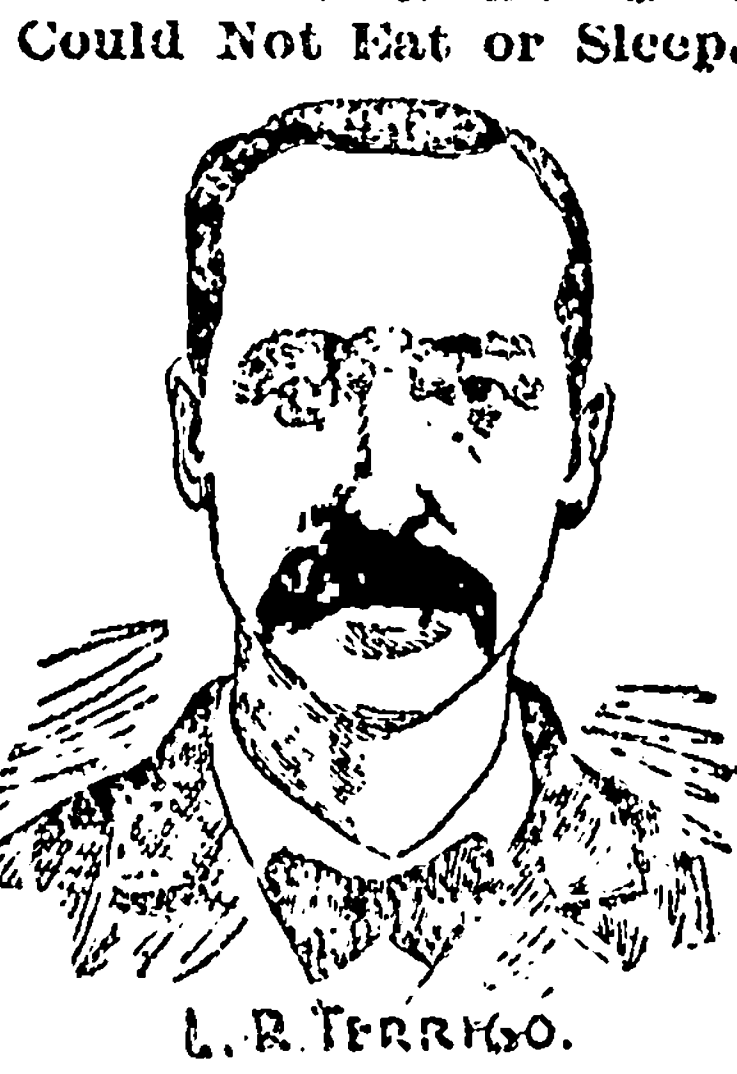
GO TO

J. H. WATTS, LITTLESTOWN AND HANOVER,

for your Monuments, Tombstones, LINTELS, DOOR SILLS, & C.

I am at all times prepared to furnish the work in the most beautiful designs, at bargain prices. My work extends all through Carroll and Frederick counties, Md., and Adams and Lancaster counties, Pa. I guarantee my prices and work to suit all persons; call and examine and satisfy yourself. All orders promptly attended to. Work delivered free. Yards Frederick street, Littlestown, and on Carlisle street, Hanover.

THE ITEM. \$1. Three months for 25c



L. R. FERRIGO.

"Stockton, N. Y., June 28, 1894.

Dr. M. M. FENNER, Fredonia, N. Y.

Dear Sir—About 2 years ago I became bilious, sallow, dyspeptic and my system was generally run down. Lost appetite and flesh. Could not eat or sleep well, and had palpitation of the heart—in fact I was so wretched and unnerved that on several occasions my friends thought I would not live till morning.

Two bottles of your Blood and Liver Remedy and Nerve Tonic produced a complete cure."

Blood and Liver
Dr. Fenner's Remedy
and Nerve Tonic
Nerve Tonic

It is a Sarsaparilla-Mandrake-Prince's
Fine Alternative, Nerve Tonic and
Restorative Compound.

CERTAIN AS THE LAW OF GRAVITATION.

Physic from blood, liver and tissue all worn-out particles and impurities, without weakening but strengthening instead, and Restores the Nerves. Cures Headaches, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Bad Breath, Skin Diseases, Old Sores, Itchiness, Scrofula, General Debility, etc. Satisfaction Guaranteed. Sample free.

Mother! Keep your child's stomach and bowels healthy with Dr. Fenner's Sennapedia. The best laxative and corrective known.

Dr. Fenner's Soothing Syrup. Allays irritation and gives refreshing sleep. Dr. Fenner's Worm Syrup. "Brought 150 worms from our child, Mrs. Sherick, Elda, O." Dr. Fenner's Family (Salicylum) Ointment. Best for skin eruptions, Piles, Sores, Ulcers, etc. For sale at LIVINGSTON'S GROCERY.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

DR. E. H. MARKLEY,

DENTIST.

MILLER BUILDING, NEW OXFORD, PA. Graduate of University of Maryland. Teeth extracted without pain. Artificial teeth inserted by all the latest improved methods. Filling a specialty. 64993.

DR. H. ROSS BLACK, DENTIST.—Office in rooms formerly occupied by the late Dr. Faber Bunge—No. 5 CARLISLE ST., HANOVER, PA.

DR. WM. HOLLINGER, DENTIST.—Office at the corner of 1st and 2nd streets, New Oxford, Pa. All the latest appliances. 284935.

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J. L. KENDLEHART, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Lately practicing in Philadelphia has removed to Gettysburg and resumed practice in the several Courts of Adams county. Office on Baltimore street, opposite the Court house. In the room recently occupied by Hon. S. McSwope. All legal business promptly and carefully attended to.

WM. HERRICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Collections and all legal business promptly attended to. Office on Baltimore street, opposite Court house, in room lately occupied by Hon. S. McSwope.

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G. J. BENNER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Office on Baltimore street, in rooms formerly occupied by Dr. Lenneman's Drug Store.

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D. McCONAUGHY'S Law, Loan and Real Estate Offices, No. 13 Baltimore St., 1st door, 2d floor, Gettysburg, Pa. In connection with the practice of Law will do a Real Estate and Loan Business. Sale books opened to all desiring to buy Real Estate, without charge for reference. Both parties desiring to make and parties desiring obtain loans will receive prompt attention. Attention given to Pension claims under Act of June 27, 1890, and all other acts, and other claims against the U. S. Government. Also, can furnish details. Investments paying above 6 per cent. guaranteed. Apply personally or by letter to D. McCONAUGHY, Gettysburg, Pa.

GRAIN and PRODUCE.

The undersigned, having purchased the warehouse on PITT STREET, NEW OXFORD, PA., he will buy all kinds of GRAIN, such as Wheat, Rye, Oats and Corn, Clover and Timothy Seed, Hay and Straw, &c. Will also keep on hand a full stock of FLOUR, FEEDS, SALT, &c.

LUMBER AND COAL.—The Lumber and Coal business will be continued as heretofore, with a full stock of all kinds of Lumber and Coal, which will be sold at bottom prices. Thankful for the liberal patronage given me in the past, I will endeavor to merit a continuance of the same.

A. SHEELY.

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS.

THERE IS ONLY ONE Dry Goods Store!

There is only one dry goods store in Hanover that sells only FOR CASH, and that alone will explain why our prices are lower than any others. Always best assortment of

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods, CARPETS, OILCLOTHS, &c.

Come and see us.

G. B. NACE & SON, No. 3 Carlisle St., Hanover, Pa.,

No. 8 Baltimore st.

We have our line of Fall and Winter Suits and Trousers. Styles are very pretty.

We invite all in need of Clothing to examine them before buying.

Guarantee first-class fit or no sale.

We are offering a great many Bargains in Ready made Clothing All odds and ends at much below cost.

Also, have our Fall Hats, Soft and Stiff, in latest styles. Come in and see them.

CARVER & LITTLE, No. 8 Baltimore Street, HANOVER, PA.

MERRICK'S Most scientific application for treatment of HERNIA ever produced.

Combination Spiral Spring Sent on trial. Address F. H. MERRICK, Huntington, W. Va.

GET A GOOD ONE! THE

Made in the Right Way of Right Kind of Wood. Malicious Iron Busting in Pin Rods in Handle. Long, Heavy Cylinders driven in from Bottom. Wood cannot swell away from this kind. Heavy Welded Bands.

BLATCHLEY

Iron Handle Brackets, made in one piece, and will not work loose. Wide Bracket Levers, made of back of the hide, put on with threaded nails.

PUMP

It is intended for service in materials in it. C. G. BLATCHLEY, Mfr., 25 N. 7th St., Philadelphia, Pa. Opposite Broad Street Station, P. R. R.

HENS

To produce eggs abundantly during the fall and winter, or when confined in small yards.

MUST

have feed and care adapted to these conditions. Hens are sure to

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abundantly when

Prolific Poultry Food

is mixed with soft feed for them every morning.

3 lbs. everywhere. 1 lb. 25c, 2 lbs. 50c, 5 lbs. \$1.00. Try out on lot of 25 lbs. for \$1.00. 5 lbs. for 25c. by express prepaid.

L. B. LORD, Prop., Burlington, Vt., U. S. A.

For sale by A. SHEELY, New Oxford.

FOR RENT—A large Room on second floor, Centre Square. Rent cheap. Apply to E. C. LIVINGSTON.

A Special Drive IN BUTTERMILK SOAP. 3 cakes 10c.

A BARGAIN IN QUEENSWARE! Ironstone China 1/2 gal. pitcher, 15c!

Glassware at Cut Prices.

Bologna, Sliced Beef, Smoked Meats, Cutlery, Harmonicas, Stationery, Wood-ware, Brushes, Baskets, Tobacco, Cigars, &c.

Yours most respectfully,

F. C. LIVINGSTON.

Big Time in Gettysburg!

August 1st to 24th, 1895.

CUTTING THE ROPE OF SUMMER CLOTHING!

This sacrifice sale will be the greatest we ever conducted, and will include all our Summer Suits and a big lot of winter suits. Small lot carried over will also be cut loose, as well as a big lot of straw and stiff HATS. This will be a rare opportunity to secure great bargains.

J. H. MYERS, TAILOR AND CLOTHIER. * * * * * GETTYSBURG, PENNA.

ARMORSIDE CORSET.

PRICE \$1.00 PER PAIR. The greatest invention of the 19th Century! Never Breaks down on the Sides!

DRESSMAKERS say: "The annoyance of wrinkled dress waists can be avoided by wearing Armorside corsets."

For sale and guaranteed by SHEELY & BRO., NEW OXFORD.

High Prices KNOCKED OUT! HERE THEY ARE!

Quick Sales and low prices did it.

Theo. E. Warner, RED FRONT GROCERY.

California Prunes, 5 cents. Raisins, 5 cents. Peaches, 10 cents.

10 cases Baked Beans, only 10 cts. 25 cases Frying Tomatoes, only 8c. 10 cases String Beans, 4 cans 25cts. Fine Head Rice, 6c. Very cheap.

27 lbs. Light Brown Sugar for \$1.

ICE CREAM 15 cents per quart. Ladies' ice cream parlor now open in rear of store.

Syrup 20, 25, 30 and 40 cts. gallon. These prices good for 2 weeks only.

Do You Eat Meat?

If you don't, why don't you? If you do, do you know that Colestock keeps a stock of the best meat in town at his store on Carlisle St.?

He kills none but the best of beef cattle, consequently his meat cannot be beat. He has also on hand at all times in season the best of

Pork Veal, Lamb, Sausage, Bologna, Smoked Meats, &c.

His prices are the lowest. Give him a call.

HORNER'S ABSOLUTELY Pure Animal Bone FERTILIZERS, FOR All Crops and Permanent Grass.

WARRANTED IN THE FULL PRICE OF THE GOODS. Higher in Essential Qualities than any other Goods on the Market. WE WILL SELL EITHER BY ANALYSIS, OR WEIGHT. PREFERABLY THE FORMER WAY. SEND FOR CIRCULAR.

JOSHUA HORNER, JR. & CO., 26 SOUTH CALVERT STREET, BALTIMORE

Take Notice. I have just received a NEW LINE of Men's, Ladies', Misses, and Children's Shoes, (Black and Russet colors,) all styles and sizes, and kindly ask my old patrons and friends, and the public in general, to come and see me and obtain prices, as I intend to sell as low as possible. Prices to suit the times.

H. K. SCHNELL, Hanover St., New Oxford, Pa.

HELP! HELP! HELP! Having purchased the Eagle Hotel Barber shop, I would be pleased to have all persons desiring AN EASY SHAVE and a good hair cut, to give me a call. Razors loaned and cleaned at the lowest price. Shop N. E. Angle Centre square, between Item office and Eagle Hotel.

HARRY KEHN, BARBER. Hasp94.

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